Wilmington Journal.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA—WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 19, 1863.

VOL. 19. } { NO. 25.

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whom all letters on business must be addressed.
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bottoms
corn, cotton,
healthy,
400 acres
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22-4t*.

any size required, from
on application to
LINHAM & CO.,
who is our agent
10-3m*

March 9, 1863.
e matter with the railroads?
to Richmond he has to lay over
e hours and if he has to take
to Petersburg he has to lay
, at Petersburg from six to
Wilmington he has to lay
It is true that Weldon is a
to rest awhile and refresh
hungry or sleepy;
that every man
We Americans are a hurry-
consequently there are but
to be detained at railroad
are constantly en
and fields of duty. These
of whom have not seen their
traveling upon a seven, a fif-
and with no rations and
at best, are far in-
children from suffering.—
of our soldiers, who are
furloughs, should be filch-
keepers through the neg-
managers? The
Weldon I know, generally
7 to 10 o'clock depositing its
in Weldon until 2 o'clock next
train and some engine returning
up in three and a half hours. (60
of the time and consequently de-
passengers here between 7 and 10
here until about 4 p. m.
the Adjutant and Inspector Gener-
ed March 7th, says that "all trains
r movements and speed only by
officers, and all the operatives of
by its Superintendent, or other
the managers of railroads can
movements are interfered with and
authorities; and certain it is, the
does not require the mails to be de-
at every railroad junction. The
to be placed upon the matter,
by want of capacity and dili-
and carelessness on the part of the
citizens will submit to the discom-
of lights if they can be put thro'
but the present state of
Richmond and Wilmington is an
patience and private purses. The
remedied. If no one else has the in-
let the papers report these things
Conscript Officers; and let those
exempted from the army behind the shad-
be conscripted. There are thousands
who can be put in their places. Ap-
is a correct and legal one, and my
will be instantaneously annihilated.

Very respectfully, W. B. S.

Cargo of the Captured Steamer Princess Royal.

The Richmond Enquirer gives the following as a correct list of the articles composing the cargo of the steamship *Princess Royal*, captured some time ago by the enemy off this coast:

GOVERNMENT GOODS.

1	pair horizontal direct acting steam engines, 180 horse power, with boiler, propeller and everything complete, cost	£12,086
1	pair horizontal direct acting steam engines, 110 horse power	5,940
600	barrels gunpowder	2,250
6	Whitworth guns, 70 pounders, with carriages complete, and a large supply of common shot and shell	6,285
930	Whitworth's new steel-headed shells, for penetrating iron armor under water	4,896
35	tons of [illegible] steel for manufacturing these shells	2,275
1	Whitworth's moulding and planing machine, for making 70 pound shot and shell, including casting moulds	1,066
	Drugs—including 1500 ounces quinine	2,235
10	bales of blankets	156
514	boxes tin plate	1,063
	Leather for harness	1,167
	Shoes for soldiers	2,143
	Wire and files	28[illegible]
	Screws	[illegible]5
	Cast steel	108
	Iron	532
		£42,505
	Add cost of ship Princess Royal	25,000
	Total	£67,505

GENERAL CARGO.

4[illegible]9	bags of coffee	£2,180	
353	bags of sundries	444	
591	packages of tea	2,687	
740	cases and bales of clothing	5,430	
25	cases paper	562	
			11,303
	Grand total		£78,808

From a New York Paper

Defenses of Charleston.

We give below an exceedingly important private letter, received from an officer on board the revenue cutter Bibb, now doing duty in the blockading squadron off Charleston. The news it gives of the iron plating of Fort Sumter will take the country by surprise.—Beauregard has long been expecting an attack, and it seems he depends on defensive armor to resist the impact of the 450 pound shot that will be hurled at the fort. As they have a momentum of nine hundred tuns weight, the walls of Sumter, unassisted, would have been pushed over like so many pieces of pasteboard. It is to be seen what effect the iron plating will have. The Charleston papers are very defiant and seem confident of their ability to resist the Yankees. But we shall see.

The following is the letter:

ON BOARD UNITED STATES STEAMER BIBB, }
Off Charleston Harbor, Dec. 28, 1862. }

MY DEAR H: The papers you were good enough to send me, containing the accounts of the experiments with the new Monitor, were, you may be sure, eagerly perused. By the report, these new iron-clads are terrible monsters indeed. I am told that the four hundred and ninety pound shot their guns carry fairly make the palisades shiver, and that one of them is capable of going through a row of houses a mile and a half in length, making a hole in each the size of a hogshead. If these big fellows ever get a chance at Charleston (and it is the general impression in the squadron that some of them are on their way here now,) they will make short work of that pestiferous city. A dozen or so of those four monitors would level the place down as if it were ten pins, and have a "spare," too, on every "string." But it is my private opinion, Harry, that that bowling match won't be begun just yet awhile; and I'll tell you why. The way in which I became possessed of the information (which, if I am not mistaken, will astonish you,) was rather a riskey one; but, as I am safely out of it now, I don't mind your letting mother know the whole story.

It was one dark, drizzly night of last week that our captain detailed me for a special service. This was to take the launch and six men and pull into Charleston harbor, and endeavor to find the whereabouts of a certain heavily laden schooner, which he thought was waiting there to run the blockade. It is so easy for any swift sailer to slip out of this port that the old man was not quite certain in his own mind whether the wished for prize had given him the go by or not. I was very glad, you may be sure, to get something to do to relieve the dull work of blockading, and as soon as supper was over I put off from the ship with the six trusty men who were to be my companions in the adventure.

The breakers bothered us a good deal at first, and I thought at one time that we should have to put back; but the men were so anxious to go ahead, and so confident that we would be able to pull through, that I gave the word and on we went. Fifteen minutes steady pulling got us over the bar, and then—having left the breakers behind us—it was comparatively smooth sailing. We now cruised about in every direction for our schooner. The bull's eye lantern that I carried made a long flash of light on the water every now and then, but we could discover no signs of the craft. Thinking that she might be anchored somewhere near Fort Sumter, I now steered straight in that direction, being guided by a solitary light in the fort, kept there for the guard, for it was now past "taps," and the garrison must have all turned in for the night.

We soon came near the fort, as near as we thought prudent, and had the audacity to pull all around it; but the precious schooner was still as far away from us as ever. The men were pretty well tired out by this time, as they well might be with three hours steady rowing, and I determined to give up the search. Before leaving the vicinity of the redoubtable rebel stronghold, however, I thought I would hazard one peep at it through my bull's eye. I accordingly put the boat quite near the fort and drew the slide of my lantern, as the Irishman let off his gun, "a sly." I, of course, directed the light as low as possible, and kept it nearly even with the water line. When it rested upon the walls of the fort, I discovered something that looked very different from the masonry I had expected to see. The fort looked as if it had been ironplated.

My curiosity was fully aroused by this time, and I determined to make further investigations. There were no signs of life in the fort, and I was quite certain that the sentinels would not expose themselves much on such a night. The swash of the waves drowned the creaking of the oarlocks, and, by being careful with the lantern, I thought we could escape discovery. I now ran the boat right under the shadow of the fort, keeping just far enough to avoid being dashed against it. I now could see, by occasional flashes of the lantern, that, as I had suspected at first, the whole fort was encased in a suit of iron armor. Parallel bars of railroad iron traversed this iron coating, perpendicularly, from the base to the upper line. The port holes were protected by massive protections of the same material, presenting acute angles at every side. This armor would offer a very serious resistance to the 490-pounders, even when the many angles presented did not cause them to diverge, and send them spinning off in another direction like so many peas.

The clever Beauregard has evidently not been idle since his occupation of this port, and it is to him that we owe this formidable arrangement. Without this barrier, I have no doubt that Fort Sumter could have been toppled over by our heavy guns as easily as one brushes down a card castle with his hand. It will be a hard tussle though, now, to get up to Charleston, even if we succeed in getting there at all, which I do not hold probable; for, from what I have seen, I regard Sumter as perfectly impenetrable. You might as well batter the Rock of Gibraltar as attack it.

Full of my discovery, I now made my way back to the ship as soon as possible, and, arriving there, communicated it to the Captain. He has probably advised the Navy Department of it ere this, so that there is now no necessity of your keeping the matter a secret.

PHIL.

CHARLES CARROLL HICKS.—A New York letter in the Baltimore *American*, of the 3d inst., says:

Charles Carroll Hicks, who was arrested in this city about ten days ago charged with being a spy, but paroled, there not being sufficient evidence to hold him at the time, has been re-arrested and is now in the custody of the War Department. The first thing he did after being released was to commit acts which were flagrantly treasonable. The probability is that Hicks the traitor, like Hicks the pirate, will meet with a sudden and coercive disposition at the hands of the proper authorities before the lapse of many weeks. It is reported that sufficient evidence against him has been procured to justify his being executed as a traitor and a spy.

Fifty Vessels now Building in England on Confederate Account.

The London *Daily News* publishes a letter addressed to Lord Palmerston on the subject of British aid to the Confederates from which we gleam some interesting facts. The writer commences by condemning the course of Lord John Russell in practically negativing, by his management of the Foreign Office, the professed policy of neutrality, citing the official correspondence in the case of the "290" as affording conclusive evidence of the "sheer hypocrisy" of the non-intervention pretence. All the facts in this case, and in that of the Florida, the writer contends, exhibit "connivance" with the rebels. He then proceeds to show that the same course is still pursued by the authorities, in permitting the construction of other vessels, ostensibly for the Emperor of China, but really for the Confederates. We quote:

On the premises belonging to the Messrs. Laird, at Birkenhead, in a covered shed or "annexe" to the main yard, two powerful war steamers are in course of construction for the "Emperor of China." Their burden is about 2,200 tons. They are of the ram class, partially iron-plated, and measure say 200 feet long by 36 beam and 18 feet deep. Their engines, now nearly ready, are ranked nominally at 300 horse power, but each will work up to a thousand, which will give them a very high rate of speed.

In the main yard of the same premises another steam ram is building, also "for the Emperor of China." Her length is about 150 feet, by twenty-eight feet beam, and depth from sixteen to eighteen feet. She is to be partially iron-plated, like the two others in the annexe, and the three are expected to be ready for sea in two months from the present time, perhaps sooner. Capt. Bullock, who commanded the "290," is daily in attendance superintending their progress. Does this gentleman hold his commission from his Celestial Majesty or from Jefferson Davis?

In the yard of Messrs. W. C. Miller & Son, Liverpool, there is nearly completed a wooden screw propeller vessel, of about 450 to 500 tons. She has been constructed upon the plan of the American coasters, being nearly flat-bottomed. She is built for fast sailing under canvas, and under steam is expected to run fifteen knots an hour. She is to be armed with nine pounder guns, and is expected to be ready for sea in the course of four weeks. It is commonly reported that she belonged to the Confederates.

Messrs. Lawrence & Son's yard is the highest up the Mersey. A large screw steamer is building there "for the Emperor of China."

Messrs. Fraser, Trenholm & Co., of Liverpool, the "depositaries," as they are styled, of the Confederate Government, have contracted for a large vessel of 3,000 tons, which is to be built at Stockton.

Messrs. Thompson Brothers are building on the Clyde a powerful armor-clad steam ram "for the Emperor of China," to be ready for sea on the 9th day of April next. She is about 250 feet long, by 45 beams, and 35 in depth. Her armor plates are from 4½ to 5 inches thick. Her engines will be of 500 horse power each.

Mr. Peter Denny, of Dumbarton, has constructed two fine screw steamers. They are lying in the Clyde. Report of a somewhat authentic kind says one of them is partly owned by "the Chinese," and partly by individuals at Nassau, New Providence. It is publicly announced that she is soon to be employed between Nassau and Charleston. The term "Chinese" is in general use in the building yards of the Clyde and the Mersey to designate the Confederates, and the "Emperor of China" has no other signification in this connection than to personify Jefferson Davis.

The Messrs. Scott, of Greenock, are completing a very fine iron screw steamer, which is alleged to be intended for the trade between Charleston and Savannah.

Two weeks ago a fine vessel, of the same class as the Virginia, was launched from Messrs. Blackwood's yard at Port Glasgow, and common report says she is intended for the Chinese.

Upwards of fifty steam vessels, of various descriptions in different stages of completeness, might be enumerated in this "Chinese" category. The 7th section of the 59th George III., chapter 69, prohibits, under penalty of fine and imprisonment, with forfeiture of the property, the equipment, furnishing, fitting out or arming of any vessel, to be employed in the service of any foreign prince, state or potentate, with intent to commit hostilities against the subjects or citizens of any prince or State with whom His majesty shall not then be at war." Do not the facts herein submitted, my lord, warrant an immediate and a searching investigation into the nature of these transactions for the "Chinese?"

The writer then proceeds to show that powerful combinations in aid of the rebellion now exists in England; that large sums of money have been subscribed by the manufacturing, shipping, and mercantile interests in aid of the Confederacy; that lists have been exhibited by Confederate agents containing the names of Manchester men of high standing who have thus subscribed; that an accredited agent of the rebels now in the country, has negotiated a loan for the supply to them of all kinds of supplies, and secured a contract from houses in London, the conditions of which are as follows:

"Parties undertaking to run the blockade with vessels laden with materials and munitions of war are guaranteed cargoes of cotton in exchange, at 7 cents a pound, for the value (greatly exaggerated) of the ship and cargo. They also receive Confederate bonds to cover the amount. These vessels, chiefly steamers of light draught, are insured at high risk premiums—say forty, fifty, sixty—at Lloyds. If they run the blockade out and home, the enormous profits on the sale of cotton are an ample remuneration for the venture, and the bonds are cancelled. If they are captured, the bonds, bearing a high rate of interest, are retained as security. The option is given to the owners of selling their ships to the Confederate Government—such of them as reach their destination and do not care to risk a return voyage—and they go to form the nucleus of a navy. Thus British capital, and it alone, furnishes the Confederacy with the means of carrying on the war."

The writer concludes his letter as follows:

"The proofs exist, my Lord, that this contraband traffic in arms and munitions of war is openly carried on by the aid of British capital, under the British flag, by British seamen, and in British vessels, to sustain a Confederacy and a rebellion of slaveholders, which without aid could not maintain itself. It is carried on to blockaded ports recognized as such by the British Government, and is, therefore, a violation of the Queen's proclamation, of 59th George III, and of international law. Such transactions lower the character of the British merchant, dishonor the nation, engender unfriendly feelings between the American and the British people, and jeopardize the amicable relations of their respective Governments. The Administration cannot learn these facts and remain quiescent. It must either act or lie under the charge of willfully abetting the violation of that neutrality the strict observance of which has been so strongly enjoined upon all the Queen's subjects."

THE ENEMY.—A profound quiet reigns along our coast. Hardly a Yankee vessel is to be seen, and all the iron-clads have departed to parts unknown. Everybody asks, what can be the intention of the enemy—where are they going—what do they intend or expect to do? &c., &c., but nobody can answer. It is not known whether the Ogeechee fleet went north or south. Some think south, for a movement against Mobile; others think for Hilton Head, preparatory to an attack on Charleston, whilst others believe they have turned their prows in the direction of North Carolina. Nothing is known definitely—in our opinion, even by the enemy himself. He seems to be floating about at random from point to point, with the hope, like Macawber, that something will turn up to give him an opportunity to move with success.

Thus stand matters for the present, but we should be most unwise to fall asleep in fancied security. Let every city in the south act as if the accursed armada was to be directed specially against itself; we shall then have nothing to fear.—*Sav. Republican.*

THE INDIANOLA.—The safety of this boat, says the Vicksburg *Citizen*, is still confirmed by the latest news we have from her, and no more fears need be entertained about the matter. Hands are still engaged on repairing, and we must soon expect to hear of her in some quarter where she will do good service. That awful "Turretted Monster," alais a coal boat, about which so much nonsense was circulated has also been secured, together with a small quantity of coal found aboard of her.

WILMINGTON, N. C., MARCH 12, 1863.

IN the way of garmenture our first parents were the most independent persons of whom either sacred or profane history affords any record. They were independent of the blockade and didn't attend auction sales, although there is little doubt but that their non-attendance was mainly due to the fact that there were no such elegant places of resort then in existence, elsewise would mother EVE's curiosity have led her to be an attendant, and most probably a purchaser, and ADAM would not have been far behind, most probably buying up a stock "on speculation," being thereto instigated by the temptations of the old serpent.

But as the matter actually stood then, and as things stand now, ADAM and EVE were certainly people to be envied by the inhabitants of this beleaguered and blockaded Republic. In their free, unhoused and unclothed condition, they knew not of the rise in cottons, woollens or other "textile fabrics," and they were in good health and cared not for calomel or quinine. And they were free to eat of the fruits of the earth, and agricultural implements were no ground of expense to them, although, in truth, they were not without a "smart chance" of gold, since the most ancient mention of that metal is in connection with the first branch of the river that watered the garden of Eden, *Pison*, which compassed the whole land of Havilah, where there was gold and good gold. In these days, are there not many who would pass by with indifference all that the bible relates of the innocence of the primeval man—his converse with God and all the other blessings that Heaven had showered upon him, to gloat over the gold of the land of Havilah, which was good, and also the bdellium and the onyx stone which were there?

The days of ADAM and of EVE have passed away, and but little remains to remind us of them, save the divine ordinance of labor, and its necessity, an ordinance which none can evade without injustice to the community and disobedience to the decrees of Providence. Let all *do* something, *create* something to be added to the common stock, to relieve the common pressure, to forward the common cause, and not merely engage in speculation, which tends to increase the pressure and seriously embarrass, if it does not actually jeopardize, the cause for which all ought to strive.

"P. W. A." telegraphs to the Savannah *Republican* that it is believed in official circles that an attack will be made on Charleston on or about the 19th and that BURNSIDE will be in command.

This may be so—no doubt it is believed to be so. "P. W. A." is one of the ablest and most reliable correspondents in the Confederacy. We think it is *likely* that *this* time the attack *will* be made. We do not say it is certain, for nothing seems to be certain in army movements and still less in navy movements. But it is likely, for they have at last got the number of "Monitors" which has been indicated as the number necessary for the purpose, and they have also, beyond doubt, got a very large land force. In spite of all that may be believed to the contrary, we incline to the belief that a good portion of HOOKER's army has "changed its base" to points south of Richmond, and among other points heavily reinforced has been the camp of the army of the south, as the expeditionary force directed against Georgia and South Carolina is called.

Well, if the tug of war must come, perhaps it might as well come now as at any time later. It is hardly probable that if an attack is to be made on Charleston it will be deferred beyond the month of May, under any circumstances.

FOSTER is back in North Carolina, and is again having a force placed under his command. This force, or rather the reinforcements to it, come, we think, through the Chesapeake and Albemarle canal from Fortress Monroe or Suffolk, and will be found to be made up in a considerable degree of troops from the army of the Potomac.

Of movements of our own troops in this State, of course we will not speak, farther than to say that the indications are that the enemy will find that in any future advance into the interior there will be blows to take as well as to give.

SOLD.—Carmichael's Mills, near Augusta, Ga., advertised to be sold at public auction by W. B. GRIFFIN & Co., have been disposed of at private sale. The advertisement is of course discontinued.

WE have no positive information of the movements of the enemy in this State, but from certain indications we are led to believe that an advance in force in the direction of Kinston may be regarded as probable.—We suppose we must watch and wait. We see nothing else for it.

JAMES L. PETIGRU, Esq., long at the head of the bar in South Carolina, and enjoying a continental reputation as a jurist, died at his residence on last Monday afternoon, aged 73 years and 9 months.

His loss will be deeply felt in his native State, and especially in Charleston, which was the immediate scene of his labors. He was buried at a five o'clock on Tuesday afternoon. His funeral was attended by all the prominent officers in the civil and military service at the post of Charleston, also by the judges, public officers, members of the bar, etc., etc.

TOO OLD FOR CONSCRIPTION.—At one of the hotels in Richmond recently, a soldier took his seat at the table, tore open a roll, applied some butter to it and tasted it. Then with serious phiz he addressed the butter as follows: "Look here, my friend, the enrolling officer will never get you, because you are too *old* for conscription." The remark produced a roar of laughter all around the truthful speaker.

GEN. PEMBERTON BEAT.—A good dodge was recently played off on Gen. Pemberton and his officer, who, by their acts, are apparently trying to starve out the city of Mobile. They refuse to let produce of any description come down the Mobile & Ohio Railroad, when there is plenty of it lying in the warehouses rotting. The story is as follows: A gentleman wanting meat, purchased it up the road; but knowing that it would be confiscated if found, he procured a common pine box about six feet long, made to resemble a coffin, such as are commonly used to transport the dead. He filled the box with good sound bacon, which he found at reasonable prices in Mississippi, and then marked his dead body thus:

"John Shoat,
32d Ala. Regiment,
Mobile, Ala.

The shoat or shots came to hand without trouble, and in good order.—*Mobile Tribune, March 6th.*

AN ABOLITION CHAPLAIN, of the Port Royal (S. C.) Department has proved true enough to his creed to take command of some of the negro soldiers. With "four companies" of them he lately made "an expedition against the enemy." On his return, he published the most marvellous account of their heroism. Their eagerness to charge batteries and the like, was almost frantic. They far surpassed, in dash and coolness, any soldiers he had ever read of, save the French Zouaves. The correspondent of a Hartford paper dispels, however, the glowing fiction in the following:

"The expedition succeeded in bringing off four non-combatants. The town of St. Mary's was burned by the negroes. The negroes landed and encamped at St. Mary's. During the night twenty Confederates, on horseback, made a dash into their camp, when the negroes fired in every direction, and then stampeded for the transports, throwing away their guns. They rushed pell-mell on board, and created the greatest confusion."

BY TELEGRAPH.

FOR THE JOURNAL.

FOSTER REINFORCED AT NEWBERN.

RALEIGH, N. C., March 11th, 1863.

The State Journal's Kinston correspondent of to-day, reports Foster at Newbern, with at least twenty thousand men. Reinforcements had arrived there within the last few days. The enemy are throwing out heavy pickets, and heavy firing may be heard towards our lines.

CONFEDERATE CONGRESS.

RICHMOND, March 11th, 1863.

In the Senate the bill to grant to Cabinet Officers seats upon the floor of Congress, was indefinitely postponed after a lengthy discussion. The Senate bill relative to bonds of Quartermasters and Commissaries was amended and passed. It provides that the bonds of all Quartermasters, etc., for posts, brigades, or divisions, shall be given for a penal sum of not less than fifty nor more than one hundred thousand dollars. Mr. Wigfall, from the Special Committee, presented a report defining the privileges of reporters for the press in the Senate, closing with a resolution withdrawing the privilege of the floor of the Senate from the present reporter of the Richmond Enquirer. Mr. Brown, of Mississippi, moved to lay the resolution upon the table. Pending the discussion of this motion, the Senate went into secret session.

The House passed the Senate bill to organize engineer troops. Mr. Conrad introduced a resolution, with a lengthy preamble, reviewing the conduct of the war, the peace movements at the North, and the efforts of foreign governments to terminate the strife, and declaring the present time suitable to either war or peace, and that Congress will cordially cooperate with the Executive in any measures consistent with the honor, dignity and independence of these States tending to a speedy restoration of peace, with all or any of the States of the Federal Union; referred. The House then went into secret session.

FROM CHARLESTON.

CHARLESTON, March 11th, 1863.

All quiet here. The City is full of rumors of an impending attack, but there is nothing authentic.

BURNSIDE ASSIGNED TO THE DEPARTMENT OF SOUTH CAROLINA AND GEORGIA.—CHARLESTON TO BE ATTACKED WITHIN TEN DAYS.

AUGUSTA, GA., March 12th, 1863.

P. W. A. telegraphs the Savannah Republican this morning as follows:

CHARLESTON, March 11th, 1863.

Intelligence has been received in official circles that Burnside has been assigned to the Department of South Carolina and Georgia. The attack is to be made within the next ten days, probably on the spring tide of the 19th inst. It is reported that the Catskill, iron-clad, passed the bar yesterday on her way to Port Royal.

BURNSIDE'S APPOINTMENT.

CHARLESTON, March 12th, 1863.

The report is current here that Burnside has arrived and taken command at Port Royal. It is said that this appointment was made to compromise the difficulties between Hunter and Foster.

CAPTURE OF A YANKEE GENERAL, CAPTAIN, AND THIRTY PRIVATES—FIRE IN RICHMOND.

RICHMOND, VA., March 11th, 1863.

An official dispatch, just received, states that Brig. Gen. Slaughter, a Captain, and thirty privates, of Hooker's army were captured by a scouting party under Captain Mosby, of Gen. Lee's cavalry, on Monday. They entered Fairfax Court House, and took them from their beds.

A fire this morning, corner of Canal and 7th streets, destroyed Brown's Warehouse, containing seven to eight hundred hhds. of tobacco, valued at present prices, at five hundred thousand dollars; also, three thousand bushels of corn, belonging to the Government. The building belonged to the State.

CONFEDERATE CONGRESS.

RICHMOND, March 12th, 1863.

The Senate was chiefly occupied to-day in the discussion of the report presented yesterday relative to the privileges of reporters of the press. The resolution reported by the Committee, withdrawing the privilege of a seat on the floor of the Senate, from the present reporter of the Richmond Enquirer, was finally adopted. A motion to lay the resolution on the table was previously rejected by yeas 2 to nays 17. The House was in secret session.

NEWS FROM THE UNITED STATES.

FREDERICKSBURG, VA., March 11th, 1863.

The New York Herald of the 9th has been received. General Curtis is to be removed from his command in the West on the ground of [illegible].

Col. Harrington, of the Department of Indiana, has issued a proclamation against the society known as the K. G. C., and warns all loyal men to shun this nest of traitors, as it is intended to hunt them out and mete to them the punishment they deserve.

The Herald intimates that we will soon have stirring news from the Army of the Potomac.

Mr. [illegible], bearer of dispatches to the French and English Consuls at Richmond, arrived in Washington on the 8th inst. His dispatches are said to be of great importance and will be forwarded immediately to their respective governments.

The General Assembly of New York has unanimously adopted resolutions appointing a committee of two Democrats and four Republicans to wait on Lincoln and inquire the cause of the arrest and detention of certain citizens confined in Fort McHenry.

A terrible riot occurred in Detroit on the 9th. Thirty-five buildings were destroyed and two negroes killed.

The Herald says that if Lincoln, with the vast resources at his command, and his unlimited powers, fails within six months to crush the rebellion, he should be impeached.

The Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road has been fully repaired, and is now doing an enormous business. Five hundred cars, each of nine tons capacity, one-half laden with the products of the great West, arrive daily in Baltimore. One million dollars have been expended in repairing the damage done by the Rebels from time to time.

Andy Johnson has arrived in Washington.

The Arabia brings reports, founded on the statement of the Captain of an English steamer at Gibralter, that the steamer Alabama was seen on the 8th February, steering South. On the 14th the flashing of guns was seen and bursting shells, which was evidently a contest between two ships. The fighting was heavy and the exchange of shots was rapid.

The iron-clad Galena is at the mouth of James River, watching the movements of Merrimac No. 2.

Gen. Burnside, formerly of Burnside's old corps, has been sent West to supercede McCook.

A large number of rebel prisoners, supposed to be Virginians and North Carolinians, arrived at Washington from Chicago, on the night of the 7th, for the convenience of exchange.

Large numbers of spies and guerrillas, captured in Missouri, have arrived in Washington, and are to be tried for various offences under the military law.

Gold closed, in New York, on the 7th, at 155; Exchange 170 to 172.

THE THREATENED ATTACK ON CHARLESTON.

CHARLESTON, March 12th, 1863.

The news that Burnside has taken command at Port Royal, and that an attack on Charleston will be made within the next fortnight, comes from Newbern. Full credit is not given to the story, but the impression is very general that an attack will soon take place.

FROM MOBILE.

MOBILE, March 12th, 1863.

Reliable information received here, states that most ample preparations are making, and are nearly completed, to give the Yankees a warm reception on the Tallahatchie River. My information states that the greatest confidence is expressed in our ability to prevent the Yankees entering the Yazoo, by way of the Tallahatchie.

FROM THE SOUTHWEST.

(Special to the Mobile Tribune)

JACKSON, March 11th, 1863.

A special dispatch to the Appeal reports the arrival of two Federal deserters at Panola to-day, who bring information that sixteen transports and seven gunboats are in the Tallahatchie river, the whole force estimated at fourteen thousand. They came on the last boat through the Yazoo Pass, which was badly damaged by snags and stumps. They report a negro regiment at Memphis from above.

FROM GEORGIA.

AUGUSTA, Feb. 12th, 1863.

Governor Brown, of Georgia, will convene the Legislature on the 25th of March, and recommend a stringent prohibition of the cultivation of more cotton than may be needed for seed. Also the prohibition of the distillation of articles of food.

From the Picayune, February 18.
New Orleans.

MARDI GRAS.—Yesterday was Mardi Gras, but how unlike the same day in the calender of former years—Where are the murmerers and melodists that kept high carnival? Where is the "Mystick Krewe of Kemus?" We saw nothing of them yesterday. Last night the merry makers met, neither at the ball nor the festive board. There were no sounds of revelry, for mirth is no longer one of our "peculiar institutions."

THE OVERFLOW—REMARKABLE ESCAPE.—Yesterday the city was visited by a shower or series of showers of wonderful force and volume, so much so indeed as to completely deluge our thoroughfares, making Canal street impassible, as almost all the streets in the city.—During the overflow a little girl attempted to cross Julia street, at its intersection with Baronne, but as the crossing was completely hidden from view, she made a misstep and was at once drawn by the force of the current beneath the iron bridge plates. Several persons, who saw the occurrence, attempted to snatch the child from the angry current, but was unable to do so. She was swept in beyond their reach, and it was impossible to save her life. Fortunately, however, the sluice was free from obstructions, and in a half minute after she went in at one end she emerged from the other. The water she had swallowed during the "middle passage" made her sick, but after she had relieved her stomach of the dose she walked off as if nothing had happened, not even complaining that she was wet.

On the previous night two horses went through a bridge, the cover of which had been swept away, and it required the united exertions of six men to draw them out again. Such are some of the peculiarities of our water privileges.

SIXTH DISTRICT COURT—*Judge Howell*.—In this court yesterday a petition for divorce, alimony and a division of the community property, was filed on behalf of Mary Ann Gough against F. M. Fisk, whose lawful wife she claims to be. A similar petition was filed in 1855 by the same party, but was subsequently compromised and withdrawn on the payment of a considerable sum to petitioner. The parties have not lived together for many years, for defendant had the reputation of being unusually susceptible to passional attractions, and inclined—

"to rove
Free and unquestioned in the paths of love."

At present he is supposed to be living somewhere in the Confederacy, and his large estates here have been completely tied up by confiscation and sequestration. Finding that creditors of every kind were making a dead set against the property of her first lord and master, Mrs. Fish, *nee* Mary Ann Gough, concluded doubtless that she might as well have a finger in the pie, so she renewed her old suit. She is represented in the prosecution by Thomas Howard, Esq., her counsel in the original case, and seldom have the dull records of our courts been relived by a legal document of such romantic interest and literary merit as the petition filed in the premises.

MAFFITT, THE PIRATE.—The vocabulary of our Northern cotemporaries is not the most elegant in the English language. In their allusions to Confederate naval officers, says the Knoxville *Register*, they invariably term them "pirates." We have the pirate Semmes, the pirate Maffit, the pirate Ingraham and various others. The pirate who just now is acquiring the most terrible celebrity, is Captain John Newland Maffitt, of the rebel man-of-war Florida, formerly the Ovieto. No buccaneer of old, on the Spanish main, never inspired such terror as this pirate Maffitt. Who is he?

Some twenty-five or thirty years ago a dapper little Methodist preacher from across the ocean landed at New York. His name was John Newland Maffit. We have heard that his extraction was Irish. Be that as it may, there was no brogue on his tongue to betray it as the editor of this paper, who has often listened to his wondrous eloquence, can testify. His genius and eloquence were at once felt and acknowledged, and he was quickly pronounced by the Northern press to be the greatest revivalist who ever trod the New World. In "reason and apprehension he was like a god." No sanctuary in which he ministered was large enough to accommodate the eager crowds of men and women who thronged to listen to his exposition [illegible]. Over the confident sinner who went to scoff at his [illegible] coxcombry, or sneer at his [illegible] mannerism quitted his presence an abashed and tearful penitent!

We will not attempt to follow his career closely.—His first wife died, leaving a son named after the father, John Newland Maffitt, who was placed in the United States Navy. He married again a dashing belle of Brooklyn, New York, and soon thereafter whispers became rife of domestic unhappiness. From that period, the Northern press commenced against him the work of defamation; and a few years later, we saw the announcement of his death in the city of Mobile—*of a broken heart!*

The "pirate" Maffitt, who, in command of the Florida, recently sailed out of Mobile, boldly through the blockaders, and has since been carrying death and destruction into the Yankee war fleet and the Yankee commercial marine, is the son of John Newland Maffitt, the great Methodist revivalist—the broken hearted victim of a Yankee shrew and a slanderous Yankee press.

The telegraph again revives the story of foreign intervention. Napoleon can brook the blockade no longer than the end of March. So the New York Times affects to believe. Between the prospects of foreign aid and the signs of peace in the Northwest, our people, there is reason to fear, will be lulled to sleep. We conjure our readers to turn from this silly twaddle and give an ear to the truth as it is thus forcibly given by the Richmond Enquirer:

The moral of all this, the lesson we have to learn from all the rumors, both of French meditation and Northwestern revolution, is—that now, now more than ever, our army should be kept full, and strong, and ready. Believe it, soldiers, you are your only friends. It is your style of diplomacy we rely. That was a statesmanlike stroke of policy you made at Fredericksburg; you wrote an able state paper at Murfreesboro'; and we defy the world to produce a nobler official memorandum than you edited on the hills of Vicksburg. If Europe makes overtures of friendship—if the great Northwest comes to our feet, it is because you stand there, Confederate soldiers! rally under your glorious battle flag, and defy all the ends of the earth to haul it down.

The following is one verse of a political hymn, composed by an "uncommon genius" out West:

"From Africa the negro came,
Arise, oh Congress, bless his name!
Stand up, good Lovejoy, bless the day
The negro came from Africa!
He is the object of our love—
In him we live, in him we move;
For him we preach, for him we pray,
For him we meet from day to day,
That colored cuss from Africa."

GONE TO THE BOTTOM.—Four submarine contrivances, intended for work in Charleston harbor, were recently sent from New York in tow of the steamer Ericsson. After fourteen days passage the steamer arrived at Port Royal with only one of the machines, the others having broken loose and gone to the bottom.

MARRIED.

In Duplin county, on the 3d inst., by J. G. Branch, Esq., Mr. HENRY WHITEHEAD, of Lenoir county, to Miss ANNA E. HERRING, of Duplin.

In this town, on the 12th inst., by L. B. Huggins, Esqr., Mr. DAVID J. BROWN, to Miss MARTHA A. CAVENDER.

DIED.

At the General Hospital, in this town, on the 1st inst., WILLIAM PRINCE; and on the 10th inst., ROBERT RIVENBARK, privates in Co. G, (Capt. J. F. Moore,) 61st Regiment N. C. Troops.

In this town, on the 11th inst., EDSON NORTHROP, eldest son of Dr. Thos. B., and Caroline N. Carr, aged 8 years, 2 months, and 3 days.

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 19, 1863.

NOTICE.

From and after this day the subscription price of this paper will be THREE DOLLARS per year, in advance.—All subscribers now in arrears, who do not pay up by the 30th of June next, and pay one year in advance, will have their papers discontinued at that time.

March 19th, 1863.

WANTED.—A few copies of the *Weekly Journal* of the 19th of February, 1863, to complete our files. Any of our subscribers having a copy of the above date, and can spare it, will do us a favor by forwarding it to us.

March 5, 1863.

A PRIVATE letter from Newbern received within the last few days gives the information, that, about ten days ago, FOSTER was at Newbern with about thirteen thousand men, and was expected to move in a few days in the direction of Kinston or Goldsboro.' The letter adds that the Yankees at Newbern say they are sick of the war; some of them say they will not fight any longer for old ABE LINKHORN, or any other Abolition President. A large portion of their soldiers do not like to bear arms along with negroes.

FIRE.—Between nine and ten o'clock on Saturday night the town was startled and the Theatre emptied of a large proportion of its audience by the cry of fire.—At a little distance the flames seemed to proceed from the General Hospital, which naturally increased the excitement and concern.

On repairing to the place we found that the fire was confined to one or two old brick warehouses situated on the North side of an alley running from Water to Front Street just below Dock, or rather about half way between Dock and Orange, and opposite to the large building formerly occupied by the late R. W. BROWN, Esq., deceased, and now occupied by the Messrs. WORTH. The buildings, as we learn, contained corn and forage belonging to the Government, and salt belonging to KIDDER & MARTIN. A good deal of the salt was saved. The other contents were burned, we presume.

Fortunately there was no wind or there is no knowing where the progress of the flames could have been arrested. How the fire originated we are unable to say. Of course there are always somebody to suggest incendiarism, but there seems to be no reason for resorting to any such hypothesis. The fire was no doubt accidental. We have no means of estimating the amount of loss as we do not know the amount of produce which was in store. The building was, as we have already stated, old.

THE New York *Herald* of the 9th, thinks that in a few days the roads will be in a condition to allow the Federal army to make an advance on the line of the Rappahannock, and adds that "we will very soon hear stirring news from the Army of the Potomac, which is in excellent condition and ready to follow Gen. HOOKER in any enterprise."

The *Herald* says that there are several points through which "our armies [Federals] have to reach the heart of the rebellion, all of which, in turn are destined to become the scenes of deadly contests. There are: 1st. The line of the Duck River from Chattanooga to Shelbyville. 2d. Vicksburg. 3d. Port Hudson. 4th. Mobile. 5th. Savannah. 6th. Charleston. 7th. Wilmington. 8th. Richmond.

Northern Pictorial Papers.

By a recent arrival from Nassau, we have a bundle of late New York Pictorial sheets, embracing *Frank Leslie*, of Feb. 21st and March the 7th, *Harper's Weekly*, of Feb. 28th, and the *Comic Monthly* for Feb.

Harper's is decidedly venomous, bitter and unrelenting. Its first page picture is a likeness of General HOOKER, and its last page has a picture entitled "The Copperhead Party—in favour of a vigorous prosecution of peace." "The Copperhead party," be it understood, is the elegant appellation given by the Abolitionists to all opposed to the usurpations of ABE LINCOLN. For instance, CLEMENT L. VALLANDIGHAM is stigmatized by HARPER as the chief of copperheads. The peace Democrats are caricatured under the semblance of copperhead snakes with human heads and Quaker hats, making an attack on a slanky-looking female, innocent of crinoline, suppose to represent Columbia, who holds out a shield marked "Union." To show the *animus* of HARPER, we shall extract a short paragraph from an editorial article headed "Copperheadism;" as follows:

> "We shall not waste time in arguing with the copperheads. Men who are capable of justifying the rebels and espousing their cause when the blood of some member of almost every Northern family reddens Southern soil, and the bones of Northern soldiers are worn as ornaments by Southern women, are not likely to be convinced by argument, or to be pervious to anything short of a bayonet thrust."

This is rich, especially the style of female ornaments prevalent at the South. And yet this stuff will have its believers, although of course its writer is not to be classed among them. Harper also devotes considerable space in the way of pictures and letter-press to the new negro regiments. All the negroes appear in Harper with the features of white men, but with rather a dark color. Frank Leslie on the contrary, gives the Native Guards in Louisiana, just as they are, certainly without flattery, making them look as purely African as may be. The comic picture on the last page of one of the Leslies is entitled "The Bad Bird and the Mudsill," and represents Old ABE stuck in the mud up to his waist, while JEFF. DAVIS, in the form of a bird, sits cosily on his nest marked "Richmond," and laughs at ABE, who is made to say—"Ah, you may laugh—but if it weren't for this mud, I'd soon fetch you out of that."

All the pictorials have illustrations of TOM THUMB's wedding, and the *Comic Monthly* really goes it with a looseness that must be annoying to the feelings of the respectable STRATTON, JR., who is now a sedate married man.

THE New Hampshire election held on Tuesday of last week, resulted substantially in a Lincolnite victory. The vote for Governor, so far as heard from, stood—JOSEPH E. GILMORE, *Rep.*, 24,881; IRA A. EASTMAN, *Peace Dem.*, 25,712; Col. W. HARRIMAN, *War Dem.*, 3,513. There is no choice of Governor by the people, a clear majority of all the votes cast being required in that State. But the Republican candidate will be elected by the Legislature, which is largely Republican. The three members of Congress elected are Republican, although in the first and second districts the majorities will probably be small.

THE *Hartford* and *Monongahela*, which passed our Port Hudson Batteries in a crippled condition, are steam sloops-of-war of the second class, carrying some fourteen heavy guns. The *Brooklyn* sloop-of-war of the first class carries some eighteen or twenty heavy guns.

IT WILL be seen that our troops under Gen. HILL, are beating up the enemy's quarters at Newbern, and probably at Washington also. It was reported here yesterday that a portion of our forces had possession of the Railroad between Newbern and Morehead City, at a point some distance below Newbern. The number of gunboats reported at Newbern is small, and they exclusively old wooden hulks.

THE NEWS from Port Hudson is quite cheering, and calculated to encourage our people throughout the whole extent of the Confederacy.

The Mississippi, which was burned opposite Port Hudson, was one of the oldest, but also one of the best steam frigates in the U. S. Navy. She was about 2,600 tons burthen and of great power, and still staunch and strong.—Her companion vessel, the Missouri, built at the Brooklyn Navy Yard—(the Mississippi was built at Philadelphia) was burned at Gibraltar on her first cruise.

WE have nothing further from Newbern, which is strange, since General HILL is reported to have been near to and advancing upon that place on Saturday last.

If an attack had been made upon the town, or upon the enemy's gunboats in the river, it appears to us that we must have heard of it. If an attack was to be made at all, one would think that it would have been made at once, for the enemy would have time to run off the negroes and put other property aboard their transports and send the whole down the river.

It will be well to reserve our belief until we hear confirmation of any report, no matter how respectable and truthful the party bringing it may be. For instance, we have not looked so confidently as some for the capture of Newbern, for we have never been satisfied that an attack upon Newbern formed any part of the programme of operations concerted by Generals LONGSTREET and HILL, and we don't feel satisfied yet that it did form any such part. We shall be surprised indeed to hear that Newbern is attacked—agreeably surprised to hear that it is taken, *and that it can be held.*

Daily Journal, 17th.

WE regret to learn from a gentleman who *knows*, that General HILL's expedition towards Newbern failed of accomplishing one of its main objects—that of drawing the enemy out.

At Deep Gully, nine miles from Newbern, Gen. HILL encountered a force of the enemy consisting of two regiments of infantry and a battery of field artillery.—Here a brisk fight was kept up for a short time, when the enemy retreated in the direction of Newbern.

About this time Gen. PETTIGREW being on the North side of the Neuse river, opened on an earthwork on the South side of the river, but, in consequence of an accident to one of his guns, which resulted in the loss of three of his men killed, and 15 wounded, and also the arrival of heavy reinforcements to the enemy, he had to retire.

Several transports arrived at Newbern on Saturday evening. Gen. ROBERTSON is reported to have succeeded in getting possession of the railroad below Newbern, and in destroying a portion of the track and burning a bridge by which a train was destroyed.

No men were lost in Gen. HILL's immediate command, and his horse was not struck with Minie balls, as telegraphed from Raleigh. In fact there has been altogether too much sensation made out of this affair, which, so far, is barren of results, and which, as we have every reason to believe never was intended for a direct attack upon Newbern.

We know, but do not think it proper to say, where General HILL's forces are at the present time.

Daily Journal, 18th.

THE QUESTION OF EXEMPTION is one that is much discussed, and too frequently without reference to the true principle involved. That principle, we take to be, that the law contemplates the granting of no exemptions upon grounds merely personal to the individuals to whom such exemptions are granted. In order that the war should be carried on efficiently—that our soldiers should be fed, clothed, supplied with munitions, forage, etc., that the agriculture and business of the country should also, as far as possible, be carried on, and the machinery of civil government kept in motion, and thus the life of the country be sustained, and its credit supported, it has been deemed necessary that certain exemptions should be made.

These exemptions are right and proper, wherever necessary and useful. Wherever the persons or classes so exempted do better service where they are than they could do in any other capacity. For the fact of their necessity and superior usefulness in a certain capacity, not in the army, is the only just ground for their being retained there, and not removed by the conscription. Where the *reason* of the exemption fails, the exemption itself ought to cease. Where the reason remains in full force—where the public interests are best promoted then the exemption is right and proper. On the contrary, where the exemption is sought and used for the promotion of personal ends, and simply that the exempt may escape service, or still worse, engage in speculation or extortion, it is evident that the contrary is the case.

The army must be fed and clothed. Farms and manufactories must be carried on. To do this skilled labor and intelligent supervision are necessary. Especially are these things imperatively called for now. The army as well as the people at home are threatened with scarcity not only of shoes and clothing, but of food, and indeed, of all other necessaries.

In view of these things, despite the clamor that was raised at the beginning of the present session of Congress, the exemption bill has not been materially altered and will not be. The steam engine requires a boiler, the army requires production at home. Congress was and is aware of these facts, and Congress, in making exemptions has recognized them.

All laws will be evaded and all privileges abused.—What is made for the good of the whole is too frequently perverted to the advantage of a small portion. This can only be guarded against by a rigid enforcement of the laws and an earnest effort to guard against evasions and shams, not by wholesale denunciations or sweeping assertions.

WE are in the constant receipt of communications from our soldiers in camp, all of which, we cannot, of course, publish. We would not have room for all of them, even were we to exclude all other things. We beg our soldier friends to bear this in mind, when they may feel inclined to find fault with the non-appearance of any of their contributions.

For our soldiers in camp we have the highest respect. Their many noble qualities we admire, and for their failings we are ready to make the most liberal allowance. We carefully read every communication from them, and if there be anything that we can endorse, we endeavor, at a fitting time, to press it upon public attention. But the little jealousies and squabbles of camp—the little fun enjoyable by those who know the parties and can appreciate any point made—the many inconveniences, and, perhaps, grievances inseparable from our present position, are hardly the material out of which to make up matter for an interesting newspaper. Nor, in fact, would the publication by us of all the complaints made, tend materially to remedy any one of the evils complained of.

It is not every man who can keep a hotel, neither can every man write for the newspapers. We admire the patriotic spirit of much of the poetry sent us. Its *heart* is right, but its *feet* are defective, and its rhyme difficult. "Man" does not rhyme with "hand," without a violent deviation from the usual rules of pronunciation.

But what we want are *facts*, no matter in what garb, so we know them to be facts; if they are such as will interest the public, so much the better. If not, we can lay them quietly aside and nobody will be the wiser.

IT is reported that Lieutenant General VON HAYNAU recently committed suicide at his place of Haynau, not far from Cassel, in Germany. He shot himself through the mouth with a conical ball. Death was instantaneous.

General HAYNAU attained a world-wide notoriety for his brutality during the Hungarian revolution of 1848, when he ordered the whipping of delicate women. His feats had been so far surpassed by those of "beast" BUTLER, that it is possible the one brute killed himself out of chagrin at finding himself so far surpassed in his own peculiar line by the other.

MRS. DOUGLAS, the widow of the late Senator STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS, denies that she is engaged to be married.

HIGH!—The Jackson *Mississippian* of the 10th, says "Irish Potatoes were bought yesterday for planting at the moderate price of thirty dollars per bushel!"

TO DAY, (the 19th instant,) is the day that has been assigned by rumor as that on which an attack, or perhaps *the* attack is to be made upon Charleston. This we doubt. BURNSIDE, who has been assigned to the command there in order to settle the difficulties that had arisen between HUNTER and FOSTER, and which resulted in the withdrawal of the latter, had not, by all accounts, arrived out as late as last Thursday, and it hardly seems likely that he would rush upon an enterprise of such magnitude without taking longer time to make himself acquainted with the localities, and the "situation" generally. There may be an attack this week, but we confess that we do not expect to hear of it.

POSTMASTER GENERAL REAGAN proposes that the price of postage be increased, and that newspaper free exchange be cut off. This is with the view of increasing the revenues of the department and thus complying with the provisions of the Confederate Constitution requiring it to be self sustaining.

The cutting off of the free exchange of newspapers will probably add five thousand dollars to the postage revenues of the Confederacy. To the large newspaper establishments it will make little difference, but may seriously embarrass some of those in interior positions that are now sustained with difficulty.

Whether increasing the rates of postage on letters and papers will increase the aggregate revenue, is somewhat doubtful. It will bear hard upon the soldiers who will have to pay it out of eleven dollars a month, or the soldier's family, who have few rescources in his absence, but to others, we suppose it will make less difference.

THE PRINCE OF WALES got married yesterday. He could afford to. He has got rich backers, and his family will be provided for.—*Daily Journal, 17th.*

THE BRITISH STEAMSHIP BRITTANIA arrived yesterday morning safe in a Confederate port. She brought a large cargo, a considerable portion of it being on Government account.—*Daily Journal 16th inst.*

THE historian states that during the progress of a great battle between the Romans and Carthagenians, that of Thrasymene, we think, a violent earthquake occurred, yet so eagerly were their respective armies engaged in the work of mutual destruction, that they were totally unconscious of it, and the survivors were surprised to hear the news next day.

The interests of the war now pending seem to have exerted a similar influence upon us. Yesterday was St. Patrick's Day, the 17th of March, and yet we must confess that we forgot all about it, until it was called to our attention in the afternoon. Yet it *was* Saint Patrick's Day, and, Saint or no Saint, the individual referred to was a noble missionary to the Gentiles—a true successor of Saint Paul and Saint Peter.—He did good, and he spread good and true doctrine, and intelligent "Protestants" as well as intelligent "Catholics" agree upon *that* point; and, indeed, both claim him. We cannot enter into the discussion, for that would be out of our line, but we *can* wish that more of the true spirit of the religion which he preached, was disseminated among men.

At a meeting of the Rector, Wardens and Vestry, of St. John's Parish, Wilmington, held on the evening of March the 11, 1863, it being the first meeting of the Board since the prevalence of the yellow Fever in this city, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It having pleased Almighty God, Our Heavenly Father, in His Wise Providence, to remove from our midst two members of this Vestry, Joseph J. Lippitt, and Stephen Jewett, who fell victims to the late pestilence which so sorely afflicted this town. Therefore,

Resolved, That in the death of our late associates, Mr. Lippitt and Mr. Jewett, this Board deeply feels the loss of two efficient and highly esteemed members.

Resolved, That we extend to the families of the deceased in their sore affliction and bereavement, our warmest sympathies, and mingle our sorrows with theirs.

Resolved, That in token of our respect for the memory of the deceased, we will wear the customary badge of mourning on the left arm for thirty days.

Resolved, That these proceedings be entered on the Records of this Board, and copies of the same be furnished by the Secretary to the families of the deceased.

At the same meeting, the Rector having touchingly alluded to the death of the Rev. Dr. Drane, late Rector of St. James, the following was unanimously adopted:—"Forasmuch as it hath pleased Almighty God, in His wise Providence, to take out of this world the soul" of our deceased venerated friend, and to many of us, our former Pastor the Rev. ROBERT BRENT DRANE, D. D; and whereas, the Rector, Wardens and Vestry of St. John's desire to place on record some expression, however feeble and inadequate, of their deep sorrow at the melancholy event, and of their profound respect and love for the deceased, therefore,

Resolved, That deeply sensible of the loss sustained by the Diocese of North Carolina, and by the Church at large, we bow submissively to the wisdom that has directed this chastening visitation; that we, with every member of his parish, do mourn with unfeigned sorrow, the decease of that Christian, Christian friend, and Christian Pastor; that we thank the good God for the many virtues and rare graces vouchsafed His servant in his long, laborious, and divinely blessed ministry; and that it was to his untiring energy and devotion to the cause he so heartily espoused that we are largely indebted for the beautiful Church edifice in which it is our privilege to worship.

Resolved, That we tender the afflicted family assurances of our heartfelt sympathy and prayers.

Resolved, That these Resolutions be recorded upon the Minutes of the Vestry, and that the Secretary be requested to transmit a copy of the same to the afflicted family of the late Rector of St. James.

Signed, R. E. TERRY, Rector of St. John's.

J. A. WILLARD, Sec'y of the Vestry.

March 16, 1863.

The Fall of Arkansas Post—A New Version of the Affair—The Surrender Accomplished through the Treachery of a Texan Soldier.

It is a little singular how little and meagre has been the information furnished the public with regard to the battle and surrender of Arkansas Post. From our own side we have had scarcely anything authentic and reliable, and we have been compelled to form opinions upon it from the reports that have reached us through the Northern papers. The first and only authentic account we have seen from our side is an interesting narrative of the unfortunate affair in a letter from Dr. C. H. Smith, who was chief surgeon of the Post at the time of its capture. The account he gives conveys a new and very important version of the mysterious affair, and alleges that the surrender was the direct result of treachery, and against the positive orders of the commanding officer, who desired and expected to defend the Post to the last extremity. We condense the material facts of his statement:

The troops garrisoning Arkansas Post at the time of attack consisted of three brigades, mostly Texans, and commanded respectively by Cols. Garland, Deshler and Dunnington, the whole forming a division under the command of Brigadier General T. J. Churchill, and numbering on the day of the fight not more than thirty three hundred effective men. On the 9th day of January a scout from below brought intelligence to General Churchill of a Yankee gunboat having made its appearance in the Arkansas river, some thirty miles below the Post; some hours later on the same day another scout brought news of other gunboats, followed by transports, making their way up the river. Upon the receipt of this intelligence General Churchill ordered everything in readiness for an attack, and ere night closed in all the troops were distributed along the line of entrenchments, where they remained all night in a pelting storm of rain. The enemy, in the meantime had landed a force about two miles below the fort, but they made no demonstration until about nine or ten o'clock the next morning, when they commenced shelling the fort from their advance gunboats that were cautiously and slowly feeling their way up the river.

Our troops held the position first taken by them until about 4 o'clock, P. M., when the General, fearing a flank movement on our left, ordered the men to fall back to a line of entrenchments near the yet unfinished fort, which line was speedily completed and all the troops properly distributed before night set in. Just as darkness was drawing near, four gunboats approached the fort and commenced their bombardment, our guns from the fort answering gallantly, and after two hours' terrific shelling, the gunboats retired, one of them, the Eastport, badly disabled. Our loss up to this time, consisted of only three killed and some three or four wounded.

On the morning of the 18th ultimo, at two o'clock, or thereabouts, the enemy renewed the attack with gunboats and land forces combined; they had also erected a battery on the opposite side of the river, by means of which they kept up a terrific cross fire that swept the whole area of ground occupied by our men. The firing now continued until 4 o'clock, P. M., when it seemed to cease, and shortly after the cessation there was a yell came from the lines, which attracted the attention of the General Commanding, whose headquarters had been established some four hundred yards from the trenches. On riding forward to ascertain the state of affairs, the General was much surprised to find the Federal flag floating in every direction along our lines. Upon inquiry, it was ascertained that some traitor in the 24th Texas regiment had raised the white flag and passed the word down the line that General Churchill had ordered a surrender, whereupon all the troops, except Col. Deshler's brigade, immediately surrendered. He refused to surrender his brigade until ordered by Gen. Churchill.

When the General rode into the fort and surrendered, Gen. Churchill told Gen. Sherman that he had not ordered a surrender, but on the contrary that he had ordered the men to fight until all were dead in the trenches rather than surrender. When asked by General Sherman where his (General Churchill's) men were, and was told they were all there in sight, he seemed surprised, and could scarcely credit the fact that so small a body of troops had succeeded in baffling for so long a time, and killing so many of his men. General Churchill had telegraphed for reinforcements, and hoped they would reach him that evening, but none were ever sent, save about 200 from St Charles, on White river, who arrived just in time to be taken prisoners.

Dr. Smith says that 2000 would not be a large figure for the enemy's loss in killed and wounded, whilst our lost was hardly over 100. The number of prisoners taken at the Post was, probable, about 3 500—certainly not more than that number.

From the Fayetteville Observer.

President Jefferson Davis.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Perhaps it may be interesting to some to review again the history of our Chief Magistrate.

Jefferson Davis was born in Christian county, Ky., in 1805, and while an infant moved to Mississippi with his father, Samuel Davis, who had been a revolutionary soldier. He entered Transylvania University at Lexington, Ky., but left without finishing the course and went to West Point in 1824, where he graduated in 1827, No. 23 in a class of 33 members. He remained in the U. S. Army till 1835—being the seven years required to serve after leaving West Point,—when he resigned and engaged in planting. He was 2d Lieutenant in Infantry from 1828 to 1833; 1st Lieutenant in Dragoons from 1833 to 1835; and was Adjutant of Dragoons and served in the Quartermaster Department at different times. He served in some of the Indian Wars and is said to have captured the celebrated Black Hawk. In 1844 he was Presidential Elector on the Democratic ticket in Mississippi; 1845 he was a member of the U. S. Congress, and about the same time was defeated for Governor; in 1846 he was made Col. of the 1st Regiment Miss. Vol. (Rifles,) in which capacity he served in the Mexican War. He displayed much gallantry and skill in Mexico, and was severely wounded on one occasion. While in Mexico in 1847 he was tendered the appointment of Brigadier General, but declined it, and in the same year he was appointed U. S. Senator to fill an unexpired term, till 1861, when he was reelected for six years. He was Secretary of War under Pierce from 1853 to 1857, from which time he was U. S. Senator from Mississippi till that State seceded. During a great portion of his Senatorial career he was Chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs; and while at the head of the War Department he managed its affairs with more ability and success than any of his predecessors. His rule was to encourage merit and sterling worth wherever found, and many of the present officers in the U. S. Army owe their prominence and promotion to him. Feeling a warm interest in McClellan, and entertaining a high appreciation of his worth and talents, he sent him with two others to take observations of the siege of Sevastopol, and gain from the Eastern World any information of value to military science.

In 1835 he married a daughter of Gen. Taylor, and some years after her death he married his present wife, Verina Howell, an amiable and excellent lady, daughter of a wealthy commission merchant of New Orleans, and grand-daughter of Gov. Howell of New Jersey, of Revolutionary memory.

President Davis is about 5 feet 10 inches high, and weighs some 140 lbs. He has a well-formed and intellectual head, with forehead bulging out considerably, aquiline nose and compressed lips. The cheek bones are prominent, causing the cheeks to appear hollow; his hair is of dark color, mixed probably with gray; and his face is of sallow paleness, but with his keen, steady, dark eye, shows much more color, boldness and animation, than is usually represented in the pictures we see. He wears no whiskers except under his chin and around his throat; and one of his eyes is said to be defective in sight, but this would escape observation.

From his manners and appearance one would naturally, at first, regard him as dignified, morose, and even repulsive; but farther acquaintance removes much of this impression, and Mr. Davis appears an agreeable, earnest, candid, accomplished and interesting gentleman His voice is on an elevated key, distinct and full, and although a little rough is not unpleasant

As a public speaker he is practical and impressive, inspiring solemnity and inducing conviction. He neither drives the imagination to the giddy heights of eloquence and intellectual splendor, nor stoops below honor to tickle popular fancy and popular applause; but appealing more to the moral than the sensual attributes of the soul, he speaks what he feels and seems what he is, with that peculiar eloquence which truth, directed to the conscience, always imparts.

He is of Episcopalian persuasion and was confirmed two or three months ago I learn, and with his family attends St. Paul's Church regularly. On his withdrawal from the U. S. Senate, after the secession of Mississippi, he showed, by a very able and powerful speech which did honor to his head and heart, that he fully realized the awful responsibility of the issue forced upon us. It was with deep and unfeigned regret that he felt it his duty to relinquish that government which he had served so long and so faithfully, and for which he had cherished such a filial attachment. On that occasion Mr. Davis rose calm and collected, and although the blood of the nation was hot and the popular heart throbbed with agitation his magnanimity and sincerity extorted admiration and sympathy even from his enemies. With eyes downcast and body motionless and in a calm, manly, emphatic tone, he said, in substance: "I now leave you for other and different duties, and will never again mingle with you as I have done for so many years. If I have done any one of you injustice, I now ask forgiveness. If in debate or otherwise, I have ever wounded any Senator's feelings, given insult, or violated courtesy or confidence, I now retract it all. I have been devoted to our once noble Government; and I have tried faithfully in the various distinguished positions I have been honored with, to promote its prosperity, purity and durability. I have given the best season of my manhood to the sustaining of the Constitution and the Laws, even when violated and trampled on by others. I have borne aloft that once proud flag amid the roar of battle, and freely poured out my blood in my country's cause. We of the South have offered you compromise;—we have yielded every thing save honor and liberty, that the government inherited from our fathers might not be disrupted and devastated, and in vain. But gentlemen, appealing to a just God for the rectitude of our intentions, we do solemnly vow that to such outrageous violation of the Constitution, such insane fanaticism, such usurpation, and such sectional, tyrannical, constant and dangerous legislation, we will never, *never*, NEVER submit."

I have had from the first an unwavering confidence in President Davis. This is however my own opinion. I know there are some whose judgment is entitled to respect that do not entertain favorable sentiments towards our chief Executive; and when I find my opinion erroneous then I will change it, but not before.

Although Mr. Davis may have occasionally displayed an unyielding, unaccommodating spirit, we have found in him that tenacity of purpose and those sterling reliable qualities so requisite for a leader in such a crisis. It would be invidious exaggeration to say that all our success and achievements result from his efforts. But, he has shaped the means to the end, fitted the cause to the effect, and so directed the details of our national progress and maintained such a consistent firmness amid all the ebbs and flows of popular opinion and prejudice, that the people find a soothing consolation in confidently relying on the wisdom, the ability and the patriotism of their President. He has given caste, character, prestige, to our government at home and abroad, and proved to an unwilling world that he and the government he represents are not the creatures of circumstance nor the slaves of expediency. With a sagacity superior to that of most of our public men, he formed a more correct conception of the character of our enemies and the Revolution which has drenched our unfortunate country in fraternal blood. He insisted that our army be raised for five years, but his recommendation was overruled. He predicted the first serious difficulty of our enemy,—that of finance, and time has verified the prophecy. King Cotton has not yet driven his brother kings of the East into a supplicating attitude; foreign recognition has been an empty shadow, nor have political divisions yet weakened the hopes of the North; but their debt and financial system is the yawning abyss that threatens to engulf them. He has pursued the same course, unmoved by praise, unmindful of slander, with the success of our cause and the welfare of our country as his highest objects. While the country was enshrouded in gloom, and when despondency hung like a pall over the land, with the courage of a hero and the heart of a patriot he lifted his eyes heavenward, and rising with the emergency he led the ship of State over the waves of adversity. As has been said by one of the noblest and ablest men of the nation, "President Davis, unlike most leaders of revolutions and with the doom of the chief of traitors full before him in case of failure, has not found it necessary to trespass upon the rights of the humblest citizen." Deriving his youthful impressions among the Northern people, having long associated with their best and worst men in the field and in the cabinet, in the National councils and in private life; with a pure and proud record behind him; and with the confidence and admiration of a powerful people around him,—a soldier, a statesman, a christian,—I know of no one more competent for the position,—no one so well suited to the emergency. Posterity will venerate his memory, and long will his parting words to the U. S. Senate ring in the ears of his Northern associates, and like the last agonizing cry of murdered innocence, will haunt their fiendish spirits to perdition. I am not of those who applaud from sinister motives, but have awarded this tribute to truth and justice. I have never sought any office or favor within the Executive patronage, nor do I expect to.

Mr. Davis has four or five small children, the oldest—little Jeff—is certainly a "bird," if not a "spoiled chicken." He is a rare specimen of Young America, Jr., is at home in a row among other little boys, often "curses out" the crowd, and generally sets the nursery and whole juveniledom in an uproar. He can use more profanity, turn over more furniture, torment more cats, and invent more scenes of devilment, than all the little boys within his father's political jurisdiction. Inheriting the military qualities of his ancestors he is skilled in all manner of *infantry*; and if they are correct who say old Jeff is the embodiment of self-will and obstinacy, little Jeff is certainly a "chip of the old block."

Truly yours, LONG GRAB.

Gen. Whiting's Division.

Several writers have been discussing in the Richmond Whig, the conduct of different portions of our army in the Richmond battles. In the latest article on the subject we find the following high compliment to Gen. Whiting and his Division. After describing the very strong position of the enemy, and the failure to drive him from it, the writer says,—

"The battle, commenced about two o'clock P. M., and at six o'clock P. M., the enemy still held his position. About this hour the scene changed. The division of Gen. Whiting arrived on the open field, in front of the enemy's left wing, which had hitherto successfully repelled all attacks upon it.—The regiments were immediately deployed, and, by a skillful and gallant charge of the whole division, the enemy's entire left wing was instantly overthrown, when the centre and right wing, which were hotly pressed by Longstreet and Jackson, also gave way, and the victory was thus achieved—the siege of Richmond raised, and the Capital of the Republic saved. In this charge, Gen. Whiting's division was joined on its right by the brigade of Gen. Pickett, which behaved with distinguished gallantry, and deserves a full share of the honor of carrying such a formidable position.

The brigade of Gen. R. H. Anderson held in reserve, was then ordered by Gen. Longstreet to move forward, which it did in excellent order, and, on reaching the front, met a fresh regiment of the enemy, which it handsomely dispersed and sent flying with its beaten and terror-stricken comrades. The sun was now about setting, and our army pursued the retreating foe, during which they kept up a desultory and running fight, and darkness put an end to the pursuit. Our troops bivouaced where they halted, and the enemy retreated during the night, over the "Grape-vine bridge" to the south side of the Chicahominy and rejoined McClellan.

Gen. Whiting's division was composed of two brigades and two field batteries, viz:

Gen. Hood's Texas brigade, consisting of the 1st, 4th and 5th Texas and 18th Georgia regiments, the infantry of the Hampton Legion, and Balthis' Virginia battery.

Col. Laws' brigade, consisting of the 4th Alabama, 2d and 11th Mississippi, and 6th North Carolina regiments, and Ridley's North Carolina battery.

The strength of the division was 5 300 men, and in this charge it lost, in twenty minutes, 1,016 in killed and wounded: This charge for its desperate valor and glorious results, rivals that of the immortal McDonald at "Wagram."

My position on this memorable and glorious day, was that of Aid-de-Camp. I saw the movements to which I refer, and twenty-eight years experience in the profession of arms, embracing two previous wars, gives me some confidence in judging of them.

In referring to these matters now, my only object is to pay the homage of a Virginian to justice, patriotism and heroic valor.

CATALOGUE SALES

Of recent importations in Wilmington, 12th March, 1863—Wilkes Morris, Auctioneer.

Liverpool Salt, G. A., $45 per sack; Tin Plate, $140 per box; Bi Carb Soda, $2 50 to $2 62½ per lb.; Sperm Candles, $3 50 to $3 87½; Castor Oil, $15 to $20 50 per gallon, do. in bottles, $19 per dozen; Epsom Salts, $1 87½ per lb.; Mustard, $1 87½ per lb., do. in bottles $37 per dozen; Sweet Oil, $38 per doz.; Castile Soap, $3 35 per lb.; Cream Tartar, $3 87½ to $4 75 per lb.; Borax, $7 50 per lb.; Quinine, $5 per oz., do. Ferri cit et, $5 50 per oz.; Copperas, $1 50 per lb.; Ammon Carb., $3 to $3 12½ per lb.; Turkey Opium, $35 per lb.; Cevat Cetacei, $1 50 a $1 90 per lb.; Calomel, $9 to $11 per lb.; Pulv. Rhei Ind $7 to $9 50 per lb.; Haus us Nig. $1 per lb.; Sp. Ammon Co. $1 40 to $1 75 per lb.; Sp. Nitre Dulc. $9 to $11 per lb.; Pulv. Ipecac. $18 per lb.; Potass Iodid $41 per lb.; Dover's Powders $9 50 per lb; Gum Opie Tky $34 per lb.; Gum Camphor $3.75 per lb.; Pulv. Opie $37 50 per lb.; Sponge $7 to $7 50 per lb.; Cevat Resina 75 cts. to $1 37½ per lb.; do. Calomel $10 to $11 per lb.; Gum Opie $30 to $33 per lb.; Cevat Cetal. 75 cts. per lb.; Cevat Calom 62½ cts. per lb.; Argent Nit. $10 50 per oz.; Pulv. Cubeboe $5 75 to $6 per lb.; Zingeb Jam $4 25 per lb.; Pil. Hydraig $6 50 per lb.; Ung. Hydraig Fort $6 50 per lb.; Arrow Root $1 60 per lb.; Pulv. Jenzeb Jam, $5; Emplythoe, $10 50 per lb.; do. Pinnabi, 80 cents per lb.; Choloroform, $16 per lb.; Gum Opium $33 per lb.; Acet Mophia, $41 per oz; Pil. Hydraig, $6 per lb; Gum Tragacanth assorted, $3 37½ per lb.; Quicksilver, $4 75 per lb.; Canig Juice, $2 per lb; Powdered Cubeb, $3 62½; Balsam Copabam, $12 per lb.; Oil Lemons, $10 00 per lb; Cantharides, $17 50 per lb.; best Gunpowder Tea, $7 25 to $10 50 per lb.; Young Hyson Tea, $7.50 to $8 25 per lb.; Fine Twankey Tea, $7 12½; fine Souchong Tea, $5 12½ to $5 75; fine Congou Tea, $5 50 to $6; boiled Linseed Oil, $14 to $15 per gallon; Harness Leather, $3 75 per lb; English tanned Leather, $1 per lb; Heavy Kip Brogans, $9 to $9 75 per pair; Gent's Fine Shoes, $7 50 per pair; Kip Brogans, $8 50 per pair; Misses Colored Gaiters, $9 00 per pair; Ladies' Congress Gaiters, $5 37½; Ladies Fine Boots, $15 per pair; Children's and Misses boots and Gaiters, $8 to $8,12½ per pair; Agate Buttons $16 50 per gross; Black Pins, $12 00 per gross; English Pins, $6 25 to $11 per dozen; Agate Buttons, $13 50 per gross; Kappel Black and White Prints, 1,60 to 1,62 1 2 per yard; Mixed Fancy Cloth, $5 62 1-2 per yard; Clark's Spool Cotton, 200 yards, $4 75 per dozen; Fancy Diagonal Plush, $2 37 1 2 per yard, Grey Mixed Seal Skin Cloth, $4,50 per yard; Fancy Cassimere, $6,25 per yard; Black Broad Cloth, $9 per yard; Claret Mixed Seal Skin Cloth, Black Plush Striped, &c., $5,50 per yard; Black and White Prints, $2,10 per yard; Knitting Cotton, $2,50 per lb; Black Ribbon, $4 per piece; Black and Brown Alpacca, $3 62 1-2 to $3,85 per yard; Dressing Combs, $12 per doz.; Linen Cambric Hdkf's, $29 per dozen; Suspenders, $5 50 per dozen; Black Hose, $7,50 per dozen; White Hose, $20 00 per dozen; Blue Mottles, $1,40 per yard; Ginghams, $2 25 per yard; Merino Shirts, $53 per dozen; Tooth Combs, $12 per dozen; White Berlin Gloves, $10 per dozen; Matches, $11 per gross.

For the Journal.

BIVOUAC OF OUTPOST, DOVER ROAD, CRAVEN CO. N. C.

Tuesday, March 10, 1863.

Messrs. Editors:—I am seated to tell you of a little brush we boys had with the Yanks at the Dover road bridge across Core creek, last Saturday morning. I was in command of the pickets at three points, and had only twelve men and a Corporal under Serg't Robert Southerland, of Co. "A", 43d N. C. T., at that point. Our supports was a long distance to the rear. One hour before day a battalion or regiment of about five hundred Yankees advanced to the bridge and when being halted, gave our *old* signal. You may judge what followed. Serg't Southerland—gallant Bob, with his thirteen heroes, kept those five hundred Abolitionists in check, only giving back about three hundred yards of ground, until we could get assistance from our supports. Lieut. Macon of Co. "F" 43rd N. C. T., with fifteen men was sent to his assistance, when the Yanks were held in complete check. Afterwards Major Boggan came with more help and the cowards skedadled.

Not one of our boys was hurt. Mr. Liles of Co. "F" lost a lock of his beard by a bullet, and Mr. Denton of Co. "E" had a hole shot through the cape of his great coat. News from the other side says we killed and wounded seven of them.

I could name some boys who acted very bravely, but they don't want to be mentioned. LIEUT.

WHISTLING YANKEE DOODLE.—The following from Bordeaux paper, shows the character of much of the *information*" which is laid before the people of Europe concerning American affairs. It is at least ludicrous:

"On the Fourth of July, (inaugurated by Lafayette,) there exists a curious custom in America. As the clock strikes twelve, every man and boy, and as many women and girls as can, set to work to whistle "Yankee Doodle," and which continues for precisely ten minutes. It may be fairly computed that there are thirty millions of people sibilating simultaneously. The effect is very curious."

It was a beautiful expression of Burke's upon the death of his son, that his child in this world should be his ancestor in the skies. Elder-born in glory, the junior of the household is the senior in Heaven.

A connoisseur in eating says dinner is the sustenance of the body, but dessert for the mind; nuts, raisins and apples are brain diet.

BY TELEGRAPH.

FOR THE JOURNAL.

INTERESTING FROM NEWBERN—ENEMY'S OUTPOSTS DRIVEN IN—GEN. HILL MARCHING ON NEWBERN.

RALEIGH, March 15th, 1863.

The State Journal's Kinston correspondent says: Gen. D. H. Hill came upon the enemy's outposts at Deep Gully, on the Trent road, 8 miles this side of Newbern, yesterday morning. The enemy's force was four companies of infantry and one light battery. They became panic stricken and fled across the stream, destroying the bridge. Gen. Hill had it quickly fixed, and pushed on after the enemy. The General's horse was twice struck with Minie balls. A Yankee and a Buffalo has been captured and had reached Kinston. They report the enemy at Newbern 12,000 strong. Gen. Hill was moving on Newbern.

FROM CHARLESTON.

CHARLESTON, March 15, 1863.

In addition to the usual blockading fleet, including the ironsides, there appeared to-day off the bar a Monitor iron clad, which has taken her position with the fleet.

LATER FROM CHARLESTON.

CHARLESTON, March 15th, 1863.

The Monitor iron-clad, which was off our bar yesterday, went southward late last evening. She is supposed to be the Keakuck from New York, for Port Royal.

A British steamer reached a Confederate port last night, laden with merchandize. She brings Nassau dates to Thursday. Steamers Ruby, from Charleston, and Giraffe, from Wilmington, had arrived safely at Nassau. Many new steamers had reached Nassau, from England intended to run the blockade.

The prisoners taken on Thursday night, on Hilton Head Island, fully confirm the intelligence of Burnside's appointment to command the expedition against Charleston. He had not arrived at Port Royal on Thursday, but was hourly expected.

THE YANKEES TRYING TO CATCH VAN DORN.

SAVANNAH, March 14th, 1863.

A special dispatch to the Savannah Republican, dated Columbia, Tenn., March 12th, says that four brigades of the enemy under Gens. Grange, Rosencrantz, Diax, and Spinder, endeavored to hem Van Dorn in yesterday, just across Duck River, knowing that he had no means of crossing. Our artillery was kept in position until yesterday morning, and replying to the Yankee's fire. The River was then crossed by a ferry; the out posts were held, as usual. The whole command then withdrew, passed the enemy's left flank, and escaped by the way of Whites bridge, twenty-six miles above which they crossed successfully. The Federals are not yet aware of the whereabouts, and are looking for Van Dorn in their rear. This successful escape from so perfect a net, is regarded as unusually skillful and fortunate.

[SECOND DISPATCH.]

A special dispatch to the Savannah Republican, dated Columbia, Tenn., March 12th, says that the enemy are greatly surprised and exasperated at Van Dorn's escape. They have returned to Franklin, to protect their rear, and committed many depredations—burning the houses which Van Dorn had occupied as his headquarters.

Nashville papers state that the enemy's loss at Spring Hill was only three hundred, and that the Confederates had three negroe regiments engaged, who fought bravely.

The four brigades sent in pursuit of Van Dorn have returned.

THE EAST TENNESSEE BRIDGE REPAIRED.

KNOXVILLE, March 14, 1863.

The bridges on the East Tennessee and Virginia Railroad destroyed by the Yankees some weeks ago, have been replaced, and regular schedule will be resumed to-morrow.

FIGHT ON THE TALLAHATCHIE.

(Special to the Mobile Advertiser and Register.)

JACKSON, Miss., March 14, 1863.

The following official dispatch has been received from Gen. Loring:

FORT PEMBERTON, March 13, 1863.

There has been a terrific fire by the enemy uninterrupted for four hours, from ten to sixteen heavy calibre gunboats, two heavy guns on land and one mortar. All the guns from the boats except one, have now ceased firing and the gunboats have retired around the bend, 800 yards distant, showing one gun. The enemy's gunboats and batteries were constantly hit, and large quantities of burning cotton struck from them. We have lost some valuable gunners and a few others. Thank God, our loss is small so far. The enemy's loss must be very great.

LATER.

March 14, 7 P. M., 1863.

Just as I sent off my last dispatch to you the enemy opened upon us again with the guns of one gunboat, the land battery and one 3 inch mortar, and kept up with great spirit until after sunset. The ammunition for our heavy guns has just arrived.

P. S.—Fort Pemberton is situated at the mouth of the Tallahatchie.

REPORTED ATTACK ON HELENA.

JACKSON, MISS., March 14th, 1863.

A special despatch to the Appeal, dated Panola, March 12th, says that tolerably authentic reports recived here say that Helena was attacked in the rear on Monday. Parties from that direction say that heavy firing was heard yesterday. The information comes from deserters, who say there are but five thousand troops left at Helena.

A gentleman from Memphis reports 2500 sick in the Hospitals in that city.

BATTLE EXPECTED AT TULLAHOMA.

CHATTANOOGA, March 14th, 1863.

All is quiet in front to-day. It is believed here that a battle is imminent in the neighborhood of Tullahoma.—There was light skirmishing on yesterday, between our cavalry and the Yankee foragers on the Murfreesboro' road, at old Fostersville. Fifteen Yankee deserters who gave themselves up on the Mississippi, arrived this morning by the Huntsville train, having walked from Oldham to Huntsville They are all Kentuckians.

BOMBARDMENT OF PORT HUDSON—STEAMER MISSISSIPPI DESTROYED—FLEET DRIVEN BACK—OUR VICTORY COMPLETE.

PORT HUDSON, March 15th, 1863, 3 o'clock, A. M., via Mobile.

The bombardment of Port Hudson commenced at 2 P. M. yesterday and continued up to 5 o'clock, P. M. The enemy fired slowly. Our batteries did not reply. At 12 o'clock last night a most desperate engagement took place. The enemy endeavored to pass our batteries under cover of darkness. The firing was most terrific, and lasted fully two hours. One gunboat succeeded in passing in a damaged condition. The sloop-of-war Mississippi was set on fire and burnt to the water's edge, in front of our batteries. One large vessel was completely riddled, and a third badly crippled, and the rest driven back. At two o'clock the enemy withdrew.

Our victory is complete and glorious. As far as known there are no casualties on our part. The boat that passed is doubtless so disabled as to render her achievement fruitless; 36 men and one Midshipman of the destroyed frigate Mississippi were brought in by our cavalry this morning, several severely wounded.

FROM THE UNITED STATES.

FREDERICKSBURG, March 14th, 1863.

The New York Herald of the 14th inst., has been received.

An election occurred in New Hampshire on the 10th.—The Republicans are reported to have elected all the members to Congress and a majority of the Legislature. Three candidates for Governor were before the people, neither of whom received a majority. According to the Constitution, there was consequently no election.

Gold rose in New York on the 10th to 163, and closed at 158. Middling Cotton advanced to 86 a 87 cents.

The Herald, deprecating the excessive premium on gold, and the continued depreciation of the currency, says that Chase must prepare immediately to pay in gold and silver, and compel the Banks to do likewise, till confidence is restored. It says we have arrived at a crisis of life and death to the rebellion. It must be put down by force of arms or it will tear the country to pieces. The Jacobin teachings of Valandigham & Co., it is advised, will not be much longer tolerated by the Administration.

Mr. Voorhees, of Indiana, addressed the Democratic Union Association of New York on the night of the 10th. He proclaimed his devotion to the Union and Constitution as our father's made it, and in conclusion he said that when the government went outside of the limits of the law, then force should be met by force. [Great applause.] He asked the Democracy of New York to stand by the North-west in the coming contest, which would result in the overthrow of the Abolition party.

Lincoln has issued a proclamation warning all drafted and enlisted men absent without leave to return to their regiments by the first of April, when those who report to the nearest Headquarters will be restored without punishment. Those who do not, will be dealt with as deserters. He calls upon all good citizens to assist in preventing disaffected parties from discouraging enlistments.

A Nashville dispatch says that Van Dorn's forces have retreated South, and are reported to have recrossed Duck River.

Rosencrans has notified all persons who cannot give assurance of their loyalty, to hold themselves in readiness to go South of his lines in ten days.

Dredging machines are in full operation on the canal at Vicksburg, and laborers are going along briskly, notwithstanding they are continually shelled by the rebel batteries.

[illegible] deaths have resulted from the recent explosion at the cartridge factory on Brown's Island.

THE VICTORY AT PORT HUDSON—FROM FORT PEMBERTON—CONGRESS.

RICHMOND, VA., March 16, 1863, P. M.

Official dispatches confirming our victory at Port Hudson, on the Mississippi, has been received. The steamer Mississippi was burnt. The steamer Richmond, Farragut's Flag Ship, went back down the river, disabled. Two of the fleet, the Monongahela and the Hartford, got by our batteries in a crippled condition. The land forces advanced on our works, but failed to make any attack.

The Mississippi was one of the best steamers in the Yankee Navy. She was built in Philadelphia in 1841, and carried heavy guns. In September last, she was commanded by Melancthon Smith, of New York.

Another attack has been made on Fort Pemberton by [illegible] boats, but a land battery has fired some shots at the [illegible]

Congress.—In the Senate to-day the bill to organize the Supreme Court being under consideration, Mr. Wigfall delivered a long argument in favor of Mr. Clay's amendment, after which the Senate went into secret session. The House is in secret session.

THE YANKEE FORCE IN THE YAZOO RIVER—THE FIGHT AT FORT PEMBERTON.

[Special dispatch to the Memphis Appeal.]

GRENADA, Miss., March 14, 1863.

A gentleman direct from Coldwater says that it was two formidable gunboats—the Chillicothie and DeCalb, two [illegible] with cotton defences, three gunboats not deemed formidable, three batteries, three hundred cavalry and ten thousand men, comprise the Yankee force in the Yazoo river. Some boats not loaded accompany the expedition, it is said for the purpose of stealing cotton. They left Helena with one day's ration of meat, and plenty of bread and other supplies. They rely upon the resources of the country for meat which they are stealing.

The Appeal says a gentleman who witnessed the fight at Fort Pemberton, says that our troops waded to their waists to get a chance at the enemy. The fleet consists of six gun boats and rams. The infantry force is from five to eight thousand. The enemy's movements indicate a landing higher up the river on the opposite bank. Our officers were prepared to frustrate the enemy at all points.

LATEST FROM PORT HUDSON.

[Special to the Mobile Tribune.]

PORT HUDSON, March 15th, 1863,
via Jackson, Miss., March 16th, 1863.

To Lieut. Gen'l Pemberton:

The Gunboat fight lasted heavy from eleven to two o'clock last night. All the fleet came within range. The Hartford and Monongahela passed, crippled. The Mississippi was burned. The Richmond was disabled and sent back. Our loss was small. The enemy's land forces advanced. All quiet this morning.

(Signed.) FRANK GARDNER,
General Commanding.

RAN THE BLOCKADE.

CHARLESTON, March 16th, 1863.

The Steamer Gertrude, from Greenock, Scotland, via Nassau, freighted with valuable merchandise, arrived at a Confederate port this morning. This is her first trip to the Confederate coast.

FROM CHARLESTON.

CHARLESTON, March 16th, 1863.

The cargo sales to-day were large. Seasonable goods brought an average advance of 15 per cent. All quiet to-day.

LATER FROM THE UNITED STATES.

PETERSBURG, March 16th, 1863.

The New York Herald of the 12th instant has been received.

A reconnoitering party scoured the neck between Rappahannock and the Mattiponi last week, breaking up [illegible] nests of smugglers and capturing a large quantity of medicines and other contraband articles.

The President will call for more men in a few days from the Northwest.

A new arm has been introduced into the United States service, to meet the exigencies on the Western rivers, called the Mississippi Marine Brigade. It is to operate against the guerrillas on the river banks.

The rumor about the loss of the Florida is without foundation.

The Herald says that the people of the loyal States are in no frame of mind to tolerate the repetition in 1863 of the blunders and military disasters of 1861-62. Military success is imperiously demanded, and is the one thing needed to save the Administration and the country from shipwreck.

Lincoln considers the raid at Fairfax C. H. a serious affair, so far as horses are concerned. He says that he can make a Brigadier General in five minutes, but it is not so easy to replace one hundred and ten horses.

European dates to the 26th ult., has been received. The American war had caused an excitement in the House of Lords. Earl Russell alluded to the question of the recognition of the Southern Confederacy, and requested Lord Stratheden to postpone, until the 2nd inst., the motion which he had given notice of for the presentation of copies of all despatches from Mr. Mason to her Majesty's Government on the claim of the Southern Confederacy to be acknowledged as an independent power by Great Britain. To which request, Lord Stratheden acceded laconically.

LATER.

RICHMOND, March 17th, 1863.

The New York Herald of the 14th inst., has been received.

Rumors were rife in Cairo, on the 13th, that Forts Donelson and Henry had been captured by the rebels, but the reports were not credited.

Colonel Richardson and four hundred Guerillas were surrounded and captured at Covington, Tenn., on the 9th inst.

Brigham Young has been indicted and bailed in two thousand dollars, to answer for the violation of the Polygamy law. A collision between the citizens and the military at Salt Lake was imminent, on the 9th inst.

Gold in New York on the 13th was active, but fluctuating between 158 and 161.

The steamship Australasian, from Liverpool, with dates to the 1st inst has arrived. Seward's dispatch rejecting the French proposal for mediation, provokes criticism in the London journals. The Times says it is quite consistent with all Seward has previously written upon the subject, and that he is either preternaturally right or incomprehensibly wrong. The Post, Palmerston's organ, declares that, emanating as this document does from the Federal cabinet, it is truly incredible that that body should have sunk so low as to endorse as its own, in the face of the world, so much arrant falsehood and absurd nonsense.

The Morning Star considers the document unanswerable. The Paris Pays treats the matter indifferently.

The London correspondent of the Manchester Guardian says that the Confederate loan has been all freely taken on the continent and that England will have no more of it than it can get from foreign markets.

The Polish insurrection was exciting great attention in the Cabinets of leading powers.

The Russians were defeated by the Poles, after an engagement which lasted five hours, at Millagoszee. The town was reduced to ruins.

In Liverpool, on the 28th ult., the Cotton market was quiet but steady. Consols, 92 1 2. The majority in New Hampshire against the Democratic candidate for Governor is about seven hundred. One Democrat has been elected to Congress.

CONFEDERATE CONGRESS.

RICHMOND, March 17th, 1863.

The Senate resumed the consideration of the Supreme Court bill. Mr. Yancey delivered a lenghty argument to show that the Constitution did not grant to the Supreme Court appellate jurisdiction over State Courts or revising power, except in cases where a State had levied imposts. At the close of his remarks the Senate went into executive session. The impressment bill was referred to a committee of conference. The House was in secret session.

THE ENEMY AT HILTON HEAD, &c.

CHARLESTON, March 17, 1863.

This morning seventeen transports mostly schooners, disappeared from Hilton Head. It is supposed they are conveying negro troops to Florida.

The New York Tribune received via Nassau, says that the insurrection in Florida has been prepared and is waiting troops to protect the movement.

Hunter's forces occupy Hilton Head Island. Foster is in force on St. Helena Island. Fourteen war vessels and seventy-five transports are at Port Royal.

RAN THE BLOCKADE.

CHARLESTON, March 17, 1863.

The steamship Ruby arrived here this morning, from Nassau. She brings news of the safe arrival there of the steamers Wagner and Douglas, which left here a week ago.

All quiet to-night.

MESSRS. FULTON AND PRICE:—The Sanitary Committee gratefully acknowledge the following contributions to the Relief Fund:

From P. F. Pescud, Chairman of the Raleigh Relief Committee, bill of receipts	$174 00
Mr. Wm. R. Utley	100 00
Mrs. Ann E. Childs, by the hands of J. L. Holmes, Esq.	50 00
Mr. Jacob Lyon	25 00

P. W. FANNING,
March 18th Secretary

PEACE BETWEEN THE SECTIONS, OR WAR TO THE WORLD.

From the advanced sheets of DeBow's Review for March and April, 1863.

SIR: You invite me to resume the pen of Python. The times demand it, and I yield to your request. The fact of revolutions has attended the prophetic forebodings of the past, and war has followed upon the heels of prediction. The public mind having grown corrupt and irrational, the restoration of virtue and reason claimed its usual baptism of blood. Under the controlling influences of God's moral dispensation it was necessary that the great American government should be redeemed from its departures from principle, and that American society should be purged of its offenses. But the retributive justice of the Almighty being now satisfied, the people, regenerated and disenthralled, may again seek repose. The fratricidal strife should cease. If passion continues longer enthroned in the temple of the human heart untold agonies must follow to the sections, and the sufferance of the nations will involve them in the woe. The handwriting is upon the wall declaring peace between the North and the South, or war to the world!

How stands the question? What now is the status, not only as among ourselves, but as affecting European powers.

In relation to the subject, the South stands as a negative quantity in a mathematical problem around which all other elements in the calculation revolve. The North, and the nations of Europe, must be viewed in reference to the South, and not the reverse. What then, in the first place, is the present political attitude of the North in respect to the South, and the affecting the question of peace and war? Parties at the North are no longer Democratic and Black Republican, but have become, as among themselves, purely sectional. Of these three have entered the field—the Northwestern, the Middle and the Eastern.

The States attached to each of these divisions are operated upon by the war, differently and unequally, and the conclusion of the war, with or without the subjugation of the South, will effect them dissimilarly.

The benefits and advantages of the war are chiefly with the New England States. They feel none of its evils, and only know of its existence as ship builders, ship owners, manufacturers, contractors, speculators and employes. Every day of the war adds to their wealth, and its indefinite prolongation would make New England the richest country on the globe of equal dimensions and population. And should the South be subjugated, and the property of the South be confiscated in payment of the debt incurred by the North during the war, as has been done by legislation already, and will be done practically and thoroughly should the event of subjugation ever take place, all this fabulous wealth of New England realized through the war will become permanently secured. The party of the New England States, therefore, desire the war continued to the end of subjugation and confiscation, necessarily involving emancipation and the apprentice system of negro labor, which, in itself, involves another pecuniary idea with the puritanical Pharisees; of the investment of their superabundant monies, acquired through the war, in Southern lands and negro apprentices, leading, yet farther, to the re-opening of the slave trade, disguised as the apprentice trade, to be conducted in New England bottoms to the greater extension of unbounded wealth and controlling power in the new government after the manner set forth by *Python* in *DeBow's Review* in March, 1860, and, afterwards, in the Richmond *Whig* in February, 1862. Never, within the memory of man, has the world known a monied scheme so gigantic and well devised as the centralizing abolitionism at New England, predicated on war and the extermination of the South as a co-equal part of the Union.

With the Middle States, embracing New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware, the benefit and advantages of the war are somewhat equalized by its expenses and disadvantages. At the same time, that they gain much they lose much. In these States, the shipping and manufacturing interests are also very large, and they, too, have a vast army of employes, and speculators and contractors growing richer and richer through the war. But they have to bear the blunt and burthen of the contest with Virginia and her invincible hero son, Robert E. Lee, the ablest and most modest military man alive; the prototype of Washington, and the inheritor, if not of the name, of the honor, the fame, the estate, and the family of that great man. In this contest, the drain upon them for men and material has been immense, and, finding their balance sheet of loss and gain evenly measured, not largely figuring on the side of wealth and power, even upon the presumption of the subjugation of the South, they are quite willing to play the game of quits, and that the war shall terminate. With them four ideas enter in the consideration of the question of the prolongation of the war. First—New England wants war, and will be satisfied with nothing but war. Second—the South will fight to extermination sooner than ever ally again with New England. Third—the Northwestern States and the South, embraced by the Mississippi river and its tributaries, and having great similarity of interests, materially and politically, may, at any moment, unite and terminate the war, upon terms easily arranged and entirely satisfactory to both, without regard either to New England, or the Middle States, and becoming in their stead, the ship-builders, manufacturers, carriers and factors, for the Northwest and the South. It is all file-cut steel between the humanitarians of the Middle States and those of the New England States, as to money and money-making, and as to political power in the government, looking to money and money-making, without regard to principle, or to human life. Senator Bigler and John Van Buren are as fair types of the one, as Banks and the Beast Butler are of the other.

The Northwestern States occupy a different position in respect to the war from either of the other two sections. The present gain to them through the war is as nothing, whereas their losses are immense. The people of these States are neither ship builders nor manufacturers, but agriculturists and stock raisers. The war so far from extending, has limited their markets by cutting off the Southern States from them. They do not repose near the government at Washington, and hence, participate only to a limited extent in the monied employments, speculations and contracts, incident to the war. The burthen of the conflict with all the Southern States of the Mississippi Valley rests upon them, and the drain of men and of material for its maintenance has been and is enormous. And, apart from these facts, a vast majority of their people instead of entertaining humanitarian ideas toward the negro, abhor him as belonging to a degraded race, and exclude him from sojourn or settlement among them, although liberated from bondage. Those that fly to their military lines are left to starve. For what, then do they continue to fight the South with such desperate determination? Let the answer be well weighed. It is because the future welfare of themselves and children is inseparably blended with the Mississippi river and its waters. It is because they will not consent that the main trunk and mouth of this river shall be held exclusively by any power foreign to themselves. Nevertheless, they see and feel that if the war against the South be prosecuted to the end of subjugation and confiscation, attended by emancipation and apprenticeship; obliterating the States of the South and Provincialising the country occupied by them, according to the programme of the Government at Washington, controlled by the Abolitionists, they, the Northwestern States, must be necessarily subordinated to the ship-building and manufacturing States of New England and the middle section, and be driven ultimately, as the South has been driven, to secession and war to maintain their equality of rights and interests in or out of the Government. They moreover wisely apprehend that the progress of the war will subvert the independence of the States and the liberties of the people, and lead to the establishment of an *imperial* system, sustained by bayonets, and resting on an aristocracy composed of ship-builders, manufacturers speculators and contractors, in the Eastern and Middle States, enriched by the war, and grown, through the power of wealth, supreme over the Government. As the South has been in the past, they fear they may become in the future, the mere hewers of wood and drawers of water to their brethren of New England and the Middle States. They, therefore, fight not to subjugate, but simply to bring the South to terms of peace which shall not exclude them from that governmental league that shall control the navigation and trade of the Mississippi river. They believe their real and lasting interests to be sufficiently identical with and assimilated to those of the South as to render it illogical and unnatural to interpose an obstacle to the union of the two sections. Entertaining these views their leading journals and orators have taken the ground boldly "that the Northwestern States must take care of themselves; that the South shall not take from them the Mississippi river, nor shall the New England and the Middle States take from them the South." They desire an alliance with the South, and the termination of the war without further bloodshed, even to the subversion of the Government at Washington, and without regard either to New England or the Middle States.

Thus the three sectional parties of the North stand arrayed relatively to the South and in respect to the question of peace or war. A collision as between themselves is imminent; and it is evident the South, by entering into an alliance with the party of the Northwest, have it in their power to exact all honorable and safe terms of adjustment; to demand the abdication of the government at Washington; and, if it should be deemed necessary, as probably it may be, to enforce the trial and conviction of Abraham Lincoln as a traitor to the Constitution of the United States and the laws of the land. Two years ago, when, upon the accession of Virginia to the Southern Confederacy, I was called on by the citizens of Montgomery to express myself, I congratulated them upon the fact that the accession of Virginia, followed, as she would be, by Missouri and Tennessee, if not by Kentucky, would save to the country its future line of statesmanship and power associated with the Mississippi river and its waters. Some thoughtless journals then animadverted upon my remarks "as looking for construction." But the hour of prejudice and passion is now over, and the subject may be considered in the calm recesses of the mind—Events have passed on, rendering it useless to combat the logic of nature and the eternal decrees of Providence. I saw then that which the signs of the times now point to as existing steel engraved in the book of destiny—the indissoluble and indivisible character of that mighty region washed by the Mississippi river and its tributaries, from the dividing ridge wherein they have their source to the gulf of Mexico, like the country of the Nile, from the mountains of Ethiopa to the Mediterranean sea, that neither foreign conquests, nor domestic revolutions, since the time of history began four thousand years ago, have ever served to sever, but still continues, in government and institution, one and inseparable.

And it now may be understood why our army was permitted to escape on its retirement from Corinth, notwithstanding the conduct of the retreat; why it was suffered to repose so long in safety at Holly Springs; why it was not harrassed on falling back behind the Tallahatchie; why Grenada was not besieged in the rear of our position; and why again the enemy has so greatly magnified his losses at Vicksburg. In other words, it can now be understood why the Mississippi valley, which, after the stupendous blunder of Gen. Bragg in his Kentucky raid, and the disastrous repulse of General Van Dorn at Corinth, lay for months, prior to the first of January and the arrival of Gen. Johnston with reinforcements, at the mercy of the enemy, escaped being clutched and crushed into submission. A mighty political revolution was progressing in the Northwest. This revolution resulting so auspiciously for the South, I purpose hereafter to explain in full. Suffice it for the present to say, that the conquest of the Mississippi valley would have caused the triumph of the New England party both over the government and country of the United States, and the Northwest would have found itself immediately antagonized by and subordinated to the party of the Middle States in league with that of New England. In addition to this fact, the Puritans of New England and the Middle States, after this triumphing in the government and country, would have trampled the Catholics beneath the iron heel of oppression, reducing them shortly to Helots in society and a disfranchised class in the government. Archbishop Hughes was abandoned by the Hierarchy. It was not the policy of the Northwestern States, nor was it any longer the desire of the Catholics, to subjugate the Mississippi valley. It will not be their policy in the future if the South be wise and propitiate fortune while they may. But though fortune now smiles upon the South, let it not be forgotten she is chary of her favors;—that Nemesis stalks behind her, while the Furies and their torches, and the weird Sisters of Fate await the bidding of the terrible Goddess of Vengeance and Remorse, in the event that the overtures now being made by the Northwest, shall be rejected by the South.

But how are the nations of Europe affected? Why do Great Britain and Russia hold themselves aloof from the question of recognition and intervention, while France assume to invite those powers to co-operate in the line of recognition and intervention?

There exists in Great Britain a singular diversity of opinion in respect to the issue between the North and the South, as that issue is associated with the question of negro slave labor in the Southern States, but the policy of the government has been singularly adverse to the recognition of the South, or to intervention in favor of peace. To understand all this it is necessary to refer somewhat to history. At the time the British act of emancipation was put into operation throughout the British colonies it was supposed, according to the statements since made in *Blackwood's Magazine*, the organ of the governing classes of Great Britain, that negro free labor could be made more profitable in the colonies than negro slave labor; or that failing, free white labor could be substituted from the superabundant population of the mother country; and that, in either event, the growing rivalry of the United States in commerce and manufactures, chiefly sustained by the negro slave labor of the Southern States, devoted to the culture of cotton, tobacco, rice and sugar, could be thus undercut or struck down. Little was then known to the laws of race, or as to the laws of climate affecting race. To the astonishment of the British government and people the emancipated negroes would not work, and the climate of the torrid zone proved fatal to the white laborers attempted to be substituted. What was to be done was the next question; for if the United States were left in sole possession of the great commercial staples of the world resting on negro slavery, British commerce must ultimately fall before that of the United States and with the loss of her commercial supremacy her political power would perish out. To make a virtue of necessity; to assume the character of the fox in the fable; and to induce the public sentiment of the world to adopt the standard of her emancipation act, and to unite the nations of Europe with the non-slaveholding States of the United States in a crusade against negro slavery, and against the Southern States because of negro slavery, was the policy adopted. Should negro slavery thus come to be abolished in the Southern States, she well knows the commerce of the United States would no longer endanger her commercial supremacy, and that she would still be secure to her political ascendency among the great powers of Europe. Or should the agitation of the subject prove sufficiently potent to cause the Southern States to secede from the States North, and to establish a separate government, admitting her ships and merchants in the trade of the staples of the South, and as carriers upon an equal footing with those of the North and of all other foreign nations, which would inevitably follow, her ends could be just as well accomplished. Acting upon this far seeing policy she has had her will. She inaugurated Exeter hall, and brought up the public sentiment of the world to the standard of her emancipation act. She united the nations of Europe and the States North in the cry of abolition against the Southern States; and the Southern States have seceded and broken up the old Union and government of the United States. The result, indeed, has exceeded the fondest anticipations of the British mind, for it has been attended by the most terrible civil war of modern times between the sections, alike exhausting to both, but shaped more and more by the government of the Northern section, into a war not for the restoration of the Union, and not alone for the emancipation of the negroes of the South, but for the complete subjugation and annihilation of the South. Should the South be subjugated and the slaves there be emancipated, and the culture of cotton, tobacco, rice and sugar, be suspended for some years, Northern commerce and manufactures would be prostrated never to rise again, and Great Britain would become again the proud mistress of the seas and the controlling power among nations through this artful destruction of her rival.—More than this; the annihilation of the South and the Southern cotton particularly, would open the markets of the universe to her coarser material from India without competition, and leave her at liberty to establish negro slavery and negro slave labor throughout her colonies in the torrid regions, thereby stimulating the production of all the tropical staples and reinvesting her with their monopoly. In view of future possibilities, and the contingencies of the British government, *Blackwood's Magazine*, in despite of Exeter hall and public sentiment, has always kept the proslavery anchor to the windward. Still, on the destruction of negro slave labor in the Southern States, as the means of destroying the commercial and manufacturing system of the North, the whole present policy of Great Britain hinges.

Nations, like individuals, are governed by their interests; and there are no interest that could be derived to Great Britain so great as those that would follow from subjugation and emancipation at the South utterly destroying that productive region, and succeeded by the complete prostration of the commerce and manufactures of the North, giving to her again the carrying trade of the world, and the markets of the world, for her own exclusive manufactures, while at the same time, relieving her from every apprehension concerning her aristocratic establishment of government through the progress of ideas associated with American Democracy and free government. Indeed, another century of wealth and power would, thereby, be assured to the British people, and another century of existence be given to British political institutions. For these reasons, so long as there remains the slightest hope of the subjugation of the South, the British ministry will continue in friendly alliance with the government at Washington controlled by the policy of subjugation. For these reasons they have declined the proposition of Louis Napoleon in the line of recognition and intervention, and for these reasons they will not alter their assumed position until the effort of the North against the South proves abortive and is relinquished.

With Russia the reasons for withholding assent from the propositions of the French Emperor are quite different from those influencing Great Britain. Neither commercial ideas, nor friendship for the North, nor enmity to the South, control the question with the Czar. But there are considerations that weigh with him overwhelmingly. He well knows that, since the reign of Peter the Great, most of his predecessors have fallen victims to the nobility, beneath the dagger of the house of Romanoff, or the poisoned bowl of its associates—The nobles have been too powerful for the Czar. Hence it has been the policy of the Russian monarch, for some reigns past, gradually to diminish the power of the nobles by building up a third estate in the realm as a counterpoise of force and power, after the manner and for the reasons that Henry the Seventh established the house of commons in England. Operated upon by this motive and line of policy, Alexander, without the general concurrence of the nobility, recently proceeded, by his ukase, to liberate the serfs. Were he to now show the slightest faltering, or inconsistency, by giving his countenance to a measure such as that proposed by the French Emperor, looking to intercession in behalf of a slaveholding people like those of the South, it would, at once, furnish the occasion for an outburst of passion on the part of the nobility, and cost him instantly his throne and his life. He dares not do it without the full co-operation of the Europen powers, and even then it would be an extremely hazardous step for them to take. So long, therefore, as Great Britain refuses co operation with France, he is compelled to remain silent, or to express himself adverse to the movement. Thus alone stands the question with Russia, and although more might be said this is enough to explain the peculiarity of her position.

With France, the question is altogether different.—Seated upon the throne of this remarkable people is the profoundest statesman of modern times, alike thoughtful, reticent, and sagacious, and whose ambition it is to re-establish the empire of his illustrious uncle with a wiser forecast and upon principles more enduring. Penetrating the designs of Great Britain, and observing the unhappy situation of the Russian Czar, he seems resolved upon a master stroke of policy that shall strike down his hereditary enemies and elevate France to the topmost round of influence and power among the nations. The elements of his logic and calculations are, first, the United States war against the South for subjugation, confiscation, and emancipation. If the South be conquered, empire is to be the result, with a gigantic and invincible army and a terrible and irresistible navy. By this empire, Mexico and Central America, will shortly be conquered, absorbed and provincialized. Nor alone will it be satisfied with this, but through its tremendous energies and powers, and the avarice of its people, it will then stretch forth its arms to clutch Cuba, Hayti, and San. Domingo, thus grasping every great tropical product, not only in respect to cotton and tobacco, rice and sugar, but also as regards coffee and the fruits. It will, after this manner, in time become the terror of the world and the destroyer of the Catholic Church. Second old England allies with New England in the policy of destroying the South, under the hope of prostrating Southern commerce and manufactures, leaving her the mistress of the seas and in command of the markets of both hemispheres. Third, the progress of the United States toward unlimited sway and the overthrow of the church, must be defeated; and the designs of Great Britain must be thwarted; because the success of either would circumscribe the consequence of France, diminish the empire, wound the vanity of the French people, and endanger his own position upon the throne.

Operated upon by these reasons and motives, this inscrutable and consummate political and military strategist, gradually prepares for the extraordinary part he is about to play. He first brings himself into close alliance with the Catholic countries of Spain, Italy, and Brazil, and taking advantage of the repose of the Monroe doctrine during the civil war between the sections, throws into the gulf of Mexico a powerful fleet, and upon the soil of Mexico a large army. We required in the conquest of Mexico a standing force, in two columns, never exceeding twenty-five thousand men, and the whole number we sent there during the entire war, in regulars and volunteers combined, only reached fifty-five thousand. He is said to have there already one hundred thousand. He next invites Great Britain and Russia to co-operation in the line of recognition and intervention, to sound their intentions and believing they will decline the proposition. Having thus perfected his arrangements and clearly ascertained the position of the only two powers that rival his authority, he proceeds, while holding Algeria, in itself as large as France, to acquire in Mexico another tropical province, than which none is more productive and beautiful, with the intention of establishing there a stable government and preserving the integrity of the Church. He thus not only hopes to place Mexico beyond future contingencies, but to assure to France regions ample in themselves to supply French commerce and manufactures with the tropical products, independently of the world. He has already introduced the Coolie and apprentice system of labor in Algeria and peon servitude exists in Mexico. These will be easily convertible into the patriarchal institution as it exists in the Southern States, to be thereafter supplied from Africa, giving to both provinces a permanent labor system, and realizing for both a full and steady production. It may not be, and probably will not be his policy while he advances in Mexico, to stop the conflict between the North and the South assuring peace, for this might place his plans in jeopardy. Nevertheless, it can be no part of his idea to suffer the South to be subjugated, as he would then find himself instantly in collision with the undivided power of the United States, armed like a giant at every point. It is his purpose first to secure himself in Mexico, and then to intervene between the sections most probably in secret alliance with the South, relying upon the South as slaveholding to support his policy in that direction with regard to Mexico, and the South being in itself too weak to resist his will. It is plain that, if he succeeds in carrying out these designs, the power of the North will be destroyed, the scepter of the British lion will be broken, and France will again loom up among the nations more grandly than she did before the Kremlin perished in flames, or the snows of Russia enwrapt the grand army in their icy pall.

Such are the respective views and policies of Great Britain, Russia and France. From the whole it is easy to perceive that, it the conflict continues between the sections, the decided tendencies are toward alliance between New England and Old England, on the one side, and between the South, France and Spain on the other, out of which a war will ultimately arise arraying, once more in the history of civilization, the leading Protestant and Catholic powers against each other. It is not to be presumed that Great Britain, upon discovering the designs of France, will tacitly suffer them to be executed; nor is it to be presumed that France will sit by idly and suffer Great Britain to re-establish herself as the mistress of the seas, and the foremost power on earth. And when we regard the further fact that the Catholic party of the United States, in view of the future of the Black Republican Puritans, have arrayed themselves on the side of counter revolution at the North, and that Mexico and Cuba, the last identified with Spain, and both Catholic countries, are in the scale of the contest, it is not venturing very far to assert that war will follow to the world unless peace shall come to the sections.

Looking to the probabilities of this awful result, it is to be hoped that the movement now progressing in the Northwestern States toward an alliance with the Southern Confederacy, will be quickly consummated. It is the only possible mode in which the struggle can be made to terminate. The South cannot be carried to them, but they can be brought to the South. Let them come, and the whole question will be grasped both as against plotters in America and plotters in Europe. Before the alliance the schemes of Great Britain and the designs of France will be alike overthrown, while the Abolitionists of New England will be struck back appalled, and the miserly Middle States will thunder at our gates, with agonizing cries, for admission. All the States of the Mississippi valley united, and they would have it in their power at once to say to the troubled waters "Peace, be still!" They would have it in their power, at once, to settle the subject of the Territories, for the Territories would be theirs. They would have it in their power at once to enforce the Monroe doctrine. They would attract to themselves, at once, the States of the Pacific. They would save, at once, all of the old Union worth having, and be able to maintain a flag defiant to the world. The terms between them could be readily adjusted. The Mississippi river and its tributaries would be alike theirs. The salt beds of Texas and Louisiana, the coal beds of Ohio, the gold mines of California, and the lead and iron mines of Missouri, would be alike theirs. All would be agricultural and stockraising alike, and opposed to protective tariffs.—Soon would the Atlantic railroads, through Virginia and the Carolinas, penetrate into Ohio and Indiana.—Soon would the Gulf railroads, through Louisiana and Mississippi, penetrate into Illinois and Iowa. And soon would the Pacific railroads cut through the intervening wilderness. The honor of the Northwest would be saved. The honor of the South would be saved.—Both have fought for principle, and they can respect each other. Why should they not come together?

But though all this is so, and the signs of the times point, unmistakably, to the union of the Northwestern and Southern States, attracting the States of the Pacific, and preserving the territories, thereby grasping the question of peace or war, between the sections and of universal collision between the maritime nations, still let it not be forgotten that the government at Washington is yet in the hands of the abolitionists, and that Abraham Lincoln has remaining on the water and in the field powerful fleets and armies, led by unscrupulous men, for the destruction of the South. Neither let it be forgotten that from sixty to ninety days must pass before those political events, now transpiring, that promise such fair and glorious results as have been indicated, can be practically perfected, and that, in the meanwhile, the spring campaigns in Virginia, Tennessee and the Mississippi Valley have to be fought. If disaster should befall us under Lee, under Johnston, or under Pemberton, it will reinvigorate the party of the abolitionists and greatly retard, if not suppress, the action of Northwestern States giving rise, most probably, to the prolonged and complicated evils above shadowed forth.—The South, therefore, should prepare for tremendous battles in all three directions, and her generals should be imbued with a sense of the deep responsibilities resting upon them. The olive branch of peace can only be plucked by the hand of victory. PYTHON.

GRENADA, Jan. 7, 1863.

The Northern Gold Market.

At the last accounts gold had experienced a slight decline at the North, which is thus explained by the *Herald*:

The amendment to the Tax Bill adopted by Congress on Wednesday knocked the premium upon gold down to 165⅛ yesterday—a fall of nearly 5 per cent.—and occasioned great slaughter among the speculators in Wall street. The amendment provides that all contracts for the sale or purchase of gold or silver coin, if to be performed after a period exceeding three days, shall be in writing, and subject to the stamp act, the tax being equal in amount to one-half of one per centum, and interest at the rate of six per centum per annum on the amount so loaned, pledged or deposited; that if any loan, pledge or deposit made for a less time than three days shall be renewed or extended, it shall be taxed as above; that no money shall be loaned on gold or silver coin exceeding in amount the par value of the coin, and that all such loans, if made, shall be utterly void.

The last provision stops the operations of the gold speculators. If they buy gold now they must have the ready cash to pay the difference between the par value and the premium for no one can lend them more than the par value of the gold. For example, if the speculator goes into Wall street to buy ten thousand dollars in gold at 165, he can only borrow ten thousand dollars on his gold and must have the six thousand five hundred dollars premium in his pocket. Few men will desire to invest so much money in such a speculation.—Before this amendment passed a speculator could borrow fifteen thousand dollars in gold at 167, and would require only one thousand seven hundred dollars to pay the balance. Here is a difference to the speculator of five thousand dollars on a small affair of ten thousand at 167, and the greater the speculation and the higher the premium the more difference the speculator will have to keep on hand.

How many gold buyers have five, fifty or five hundred thousand dollars to invest in this way? Echo answers, few. Consequently the gold speculation is over, and, beyond the slight premium which Mr. Chase's present mismanagement of the finances sanctions, gold will soon be at par. We have often warned the gold gamblers that retribution awaited them. Now they are slaughtered and no one pities them. They have disturbed the market, inflated the prices and made the whole country suffer, that they might enrich themselves. Now the country will rejoice at their misfortunes and benefit by their losses. The day of specie payments is not far distant.

Yankee Iron-Clads.

The New York Commercial Advertiser says:

Eleven iron-clad vessels are progressing in this vicinity. We annex a brief account of the manner in which each is going on:

The great ocean vessels, Puritan and Dictator, although some months in course of construction, are not half finished. They cannot be completed before November. Each will have one turret, and two 20-inch guns, if ordnance of that size can be cast. These ships will be 340 feet long and 20 feet deep. The cylinder will be 100 inches in diameter, and their speed 20 miles per hour.

The Dunderberg, Mr. Webb's great ram, is also destined to occupy a great deal of time. She is now only well under way, and can scarcely be finished in 1863. She will only be a little more than half the length of the Puritan, but her tonnage will be twice as heavy, being over 7,000.

She will have ten guns in casemate two in turrets, being the most powerful battery ever conceived. Great differences of opinion exist as to the practicability of such a maritime monster, but in June, 1864, all will be known about it.

These embrace all the large iron clad ships at present building here, although others will soon be commenced.

The Manhattan, Mahopic and Tecumseh, building at Jersey City, are going ahead rapidly, and the last named will soon be launched. They are all exactly alike and built on the Monitor principle, except that they will draw less water and be higher over water mark. The whole will be fit for service about the first of September.

The Comanche is an iron-clad vessel, in all respects like the Passaic and Montauk, only that she is built in sections, which may be taken down and transported in a steamer to California, for the protection of the coast of which she is intended.

The Catskill and Keokuck belong to the navy, and are at the navy-yard.

The Roanoke has met with another obstruction. Part of her machinery has been taken out to go on board the Colorado, and she must wait to have it replaced. There is no vessel afloat so formidable as this one, and naval people give her the superiority over all the others. She will be devoted exclusively to the protection of New York harbor.

A CUTE TRICK.—A Salisbury, N. C., correspondent of the Charlotte *Bulletin*, gives the following:—

There were some eight prisoners who played a smart trick a week or two ago to make good their escape, which succeeded very well so far as they were concerned. A case or two of small pox broke out among the prisoners and guard, when it entered into some of their heads that they would have the small pox. So they took a hot iron and stuck it about over their faces and stuck pins in one another, and then went before Dr. J. W. Hall, Surgeon at the post, and he sent them to a hospital about a half a mile from the garrison. They did not stay there but a few hours, and that was only to wait until dark, when they made good their escape, and have not been heard from since.

REMARKABLE ESCAPE.—H. Walker Adams, the son of the late ex-Governor Adams, who was wounded at Fredericksburg, was shot in the forehead, the ball passing through the anterior lobe of the brain on that side.

Notwithstanding the loss of a portion of the brain, he is improving. His left side was paralyzed but he is now able to move both hand and foot, and there seems a fair prospect of his recovery, says the South Carolinian.

$180 REWARD.

PRIVATES David Parish, A. W. Phillips, Neil McKeithan, R. D. Shields, W. A. Broiley, and J. C. Bryan, of Co. "E" 3rd Reg't N. C. I., deserted from their company about six months ago. I will give the above reward or Thirty dollars for each for their apprehension and delivery to me at Camp near Port Royal, Va.

David Parish is 18 years old, 5 feet 9 inches high, blue eyes and light complexion.

A. W. Phillips, is 29 years old, 5 feet 7 inches high, light complexion, blue eyes and light hair.

Neill McKeithan is 20 years old, 5 feet 6 inches high, light complexion, blue eyes and light hair.

R. D. Shields is 22 years old, 6 feet high, light complexion, grey eyes and dark hair.

W. A. Broiley, description not known.

J. C. Bryan is 22 years old, 5 feet 9 inches high, light complexion and light hair.

David Parish, A. W. Phillips, Neil McKeithan and R. D. Shields are supposed to be lurking about their homes in Moore county, N. C., and W. A. Broiley and J. C. Bryan, are supposed to be lurking in Pitt county, N. C.

W. T. ENNETT,
Capt. Co. "E" 3rd Reg. N. C. Inf'try.
Camp near Port Royal, Va., March 9th, 1863.
March 16, 1863. 133-7t-25-2t.

WILMINGTON MARKET, MARCH 18th, 1863.

BEEF CATTLE—Are in demand for butchering purposes, and sell on the hoof at 28 to 30 cents per lb.

BACON—Is brought to market slowly and is in demand.—We quote from carts at 70 to 75 cts per lb. for hog round.

BUTTER—Sells from carts at $1 25 to $1 50 per lb.

CORN—Continues in light supply, and is in demand. We quote at $3 25 to $3 50 per bushel.

EGGS—60 to 65 cents per dozen.

FLOUR—Sells in the small way at $50 per bbl. for superfine.

LARD—In demand at 80 a 85 cts per lb.

MOLASSES—Retails at $8 per gallon.

POULTRY—We quote live fowls at $1 to $1 25 each, and dressed at $1 25 to $1 50. Turkies 40 to 50 cents per lb. for dressed.

POTATOES.—Sweet $3 25 to $3 75, and Irish $10 00 per bushel.

PORK.—Fresh is brought to market sparingly, and sells from carts at 40 to 50 cents per lb., as in quality.

PEA NUTS—$6 to $7 per bushel.

RICE.—Clean, 15 to 16 cents per lb.

SALT—Is in moderate demand, and Sound made sells at $8 to $10 per bushel.

SUGAR—70 to 80 cts. per lb. by the hhd.

SHEETING—Fayetteville Factory, 80 to 85 cts. per yard.

TALLOW—65 to 70 cts. per lb.

YARN—$7 to $8 per bunch.

FAYETTEVILLE, March. 16.—Bacon 70. Lard 00 to 70. Beef 30 to 35 by the side; 35 to 40 at retail. Butter, $1 25 to 1 50. Beeswax, 70 to 75. Chickens, 35 to 50c, Copperas, 1 25 to 1 50 at tetail. Cotton. 20 to 22½ cts. Cotton Yarn, $4 to $6 per bunch. Dried Fruit—Apples, 15, peaches, 20 to 00. Eggs, 40 to 50 per dozen. Flour—Family, $43 to $45, super, 40 00 to $43. Forage—Fodder, 3 50 to 4 00 per hundred; Hay, $2; Shucks, 2 50. Flaxseed, 3 50 per bush. Green Apples, $5 to $6 per bush. Grain—Corn, 3 50. Wheat $6 to $8. Rye $5. Oats 2 25. Peas $5 to $6. Hides—Green, 50, dry $1. Iron—Swedes $50. Leather—Sole $3 50 per lb. Upper $4 to 4 50. Liquors—Corn Whiskey $20 per gal; Apple Brandy $16 to $18; Peach Brandy $16 to 18. Molasses—N O $8 per gal Nails—$0 per lb, retail. Pork 40 cts. Onions $6 to $7 per bushel. Potatoes—Irish 3,50 to $4 per bush. Rice, 17½ to 20 by the cask. Sugar retailing at 85 to $1. Salt—Sound, 15 to 18 cts per lb. Fayetteville Sheetings, 36 to 65 cts. Spirits Turpentine, 40 to 50 cts per gallon. Tallow 65 to 70. Wool $2.

AUCTION SALES.

BY WILKES MORRIS, Auct'r.

CONDEMNED PROPERTY
AT
AUCTION.

ON WEDEESDAY next, 25th inst., at 10 o'clock, A. M., I will sell, at Exchange Corner,

44 HORSRS,
6 MULES,
2 AMBULANCES,
1 DRAY.

And immediately thereafter, at my Sales Rooms, No. 2 Granite Row,

1,523 CORN SACKS,
290 GUNNY BAGS,
45 SHOVELS,
112 TENTS,
35 PRS. BOYS' SHOES,
11 " LADIES "
LOT OF HARNNSS.

By order of
Capt. C. W. STYRON,
A. Q. M.
March 18th 135-25-ts

NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBERS, at the March Term, 1863, of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for New Hanover County, having duly qualified as Executors to the last will and testament of Moses Lippman, dec'ed, hereby notify all persons indebted to the estate of the said Moses Lippman, to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against the same, to present them within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

JACOB LYON,
S. ANATHAN, } Exec'rs.
March 13, 1863.

WE HAVE placed all the notes and accounts due Moses Lippman, by the citizens of Sampson County, in the hands of Patrick Murphy, Esq., Attorney at Law, for collection. Debtors will please promptly call upon him and settle, and thus save costs.

JACOB LYON,
S. ANATHAN. } Executors.
March 13th, 1863 131-6t—25-1m*

NOTICE.

WILL BE SOLD, at Harrell's Store, in this county, on Wednesday the 1st of April next, twenty-seven negroes of the estates of N. D. & Wm. W. Fennell, deceased, five of them chargable, half of the purchase money cash, and half six months credit, with interest from the sale.—Bonds and approved sureties required.

The next of kin of said deceased are requested to attend the sales and receive portions in distribution.

S. J. FAISON,
Adm'r & Com.
March 10th, 1863 128 3w—24-3t

NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBERS, qualified as Administrators with the will annexed, of Wm. C. Bettencourt, deceased, at March Term, 1863, of New Hanover County Court, give notice to persons indebted to said deceased, to make payment, and to those having claims to present them authenticated within the time limited by law, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

P. MURPHY,
R. T. MURPHY.
March 10th, 1863 128-3w—24-3w

VALUABLE LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale a tract of land containing eight hundred and twenty-five acres, lying in Robeson county, immediately on the Wilmington, Charlotte, & Rutherford Railroad, two miles from Red Bank Depot, and four miles from Floral College.

From one hundred to one hundred and twenty-five acres of the above are cleared and under fence. The balance of the land consists of good upland, well timbered, with a proportion of excellent swamp land.

The improvements are, a new and convenient Dwelling House, with suitable out buildings, and an excellent well of water on the premises.

Further description is deemed unnecessary, as any person wishing to purchase will no doubt examine for himself, which he can do by calling on me at Newfields, Bladen co., one mile from Indian Wells, or addressing me at Black Rock P. O., Brunswick County.

Possession will be given immediately. The usual preparations have been made for a crop.

D. A. LAMONT.
March 11th, 1863 129 4t—24 2t*

NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having qualified at the December Term, A. D. 1862, of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for the County of New Hanover, as the Executor of the last will and testament of the late Samuel Nixon, hereby notifies all persons indebted to his testator to make payment, and those persons having claims against said testator are notified to present them within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

JOHN DAWSON, Executor.
March 10th, 1863 128-6t—24 5t

CLINTON, N. C.
February 16, 1863. }

IN CONSIDERATION of the high prices of medicines, and, in fact, of every product of the country, the Physicians of Sampson county find it necessary to increase their original rate of charges. They would respectfully appeal to all, to pay cash at least for medicines and prescriptions, and a settlement of their accounts every six months. It is impossible to practice medicine at this time successfully, without money to buy the necessary articles. The following are the rates proposed: Mileage, One Dollar per mile, Prescription One Dollar, and an advance upon medicines that shall cover the cost of their enhanced value.

H. A. BIZZELL,
J. C. MONK,
D. REID PARKER,
W. T. THOMPSON,
C. S. MURPHY,
A. HOLMES,
A. M. LEE,
M. G. MICKS,
GEO. W. MOSELEY,
J. M. HOBBS.
March 7, 1863. 126-6t-24 2t.

LOST OR MISLAID.

ABOUT THE CLOSE OF FEBRUARY, 1863, the following papers, viz: One note on John Williams, for $200, dated 14th February, 1863; and one note of hand for $26, on M. J. Hall, dated in October 1861, both payable to the subscriber.

All persons are hereby forewarned against trading for said notes as payment has been stopped, and the makers are hereby also forewarned against making payment to any body but me.

JOHN DIXON.
March 11, 1863. 2-2w*.

$90 REWARD.

RUNAWAY FROM THE SUBSCRIBER'S Plantation, in Duplin County, on the 14th July, two negroes named ABRAHAM and SARAH. Abraham is dark complected, tolerably full face. stout built, aged about 18 years, and has a down look when spoken to. Sarah (his sister) is light complected, full face, has a pretty bold look when spoken to, aged about 20 years, medium height and size. The above negroes are supposed to be lurking at or near Bear Marsh Church and vicinity.

A reward of Forty Dollars will be paid for their delivery or safe confinement in jail so that I can get them, and an additional reward of Fifty Dollars for evidence to convict any white person of harboring them.

A. B. BRANCH.
Branch's Store, March 19th, 1863. 25-4t*

DESERTER—$30 REWARD.

DESERTED from Camp 20th N. C. Regiment, near Fredericksburg, Va., on the 9th of March 1863, private ROBERT TEW, Co. "I" 20th N. C. Reg't. Said Tew is 5 feet 9 inches high, dark complexion, and black eyes and black hair. He is about 35 years of age, and has a very serious impediment in speech.

The above reward will be paid for his apprehension and delivery to me in Camp, or for his confinement in some Jail so that I can get him.

D. J. DEVANE,
Capt Co. "I" 20th Reg't N. C T.
March 19, 1863. 25-4t

$10 REWARD.

LOST at Weldon, on or about the first of February, a black HAT BOX, marked R. A. Hicks, Warrenton.—Any one finding the said trunk will receive the above reward by delivering the trunk to

I. R. FAISON,
Faison's Depot.
March 12th, 1863. 130-3t&25-1t*

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1863.

Reconstruction and the Northwest.

The fact that the question of making certain overtures to the Northwestern States has been agitated in Congress and its policy discussed with much vehemence in two leading Richmond papers, the *Enquirer* and the *Whig*, the former opposed to, the latter in favour of, the measure, has brought the whole matter more prominently before the country, through the press at least, than anything in the present position of affairs gives any excuse or justification for. In fact there is nothing in it Nothing at all. The Northwest has not exhibited the least symptom of a desire now or hereafter to join with us. The Northwest turns out the most determined and most vindictive enemies that we have. The Northwest has, it is true, a RICHARDSON, VALLANDIGHAM, VORHEES and OLDS, all men of Southern extraction, but it has also such men as CHASE, SHERMAN, TRUMBULL, GIDDINGS, ABE LINCOLN, JIM LANE, the late JOHN BROWN, and hosts of others, and these last are the favourites of the majority. It has turned out upon us such tyrants as ROSECRANZ, MITCHELL, McCOOK, BULL NELSON, POPE, and we know not how many others, who may be no worse, but are certainly no better than these. The idea of any reconstruction embracing in one Confederacy with the South any of these North-Western States would be simply ridiculous, if even the remotest possibility of its accomplishment did not involve considerations of the gravest character. We do not think that in reference to any possible re-union with any one or more of those States, under any possible contingency that can occur in the future, there ought to be, or will be, but one sentiment among all thinking men at the South. It would be the height of folly, while accomplishing one revolution, to sow seeds, that must, in the not distant future, bear the bitter fruits of another, perhaps as grave and as bloody.

But while this is so, we cannot see any use in the adoption of such language of gratuitous insult as may tend to strengthen the hands of the supporters of the LINCOLN dynasty at the Northwest, and proportionately weaken the hands of those in that section, who, if not friends, are at least less bitter enemies to us than are the Abolitionists. If there are in that section, elements of division, why not let those elements work to the best advantage? Why say in effect to the anti-Lincolnites: "Gentlemen, we spit upon you just as much as we do upon CHASE, LINCOLN or SEWARD; we look upon you as all the same; you may as well heal your divisions at once, for we don't believe in them and don't want them." Premising that all thought of mingling in our Confederacy the discordant elements of slaveholding and non-slaveholding States should be dismissed as plainly inadmissable, we see no necessity for going farther than we have already gone, by which we leave open for the consideration and acceptance of the non-slaveholding States of the Upper Valley of the Mississippi, peace and friendly intercourse with the slaveholding States of the Lower Valley, combined with the free navigation of that great highway.

This has always been the position of the Confederate government, and this has been openly and officially proclaimed to be its position. Any further move remains with the States of the Upper Valley. They have not accepted any of our implied propositions. They still make unrelenting war upon us. We must regard it as not only *infra dig.* for our Congress to be renewing these propositions in a *quasi* supplicatory manner, but also calculated to do harm, by giving to the people of these States false impressions of their own great importance and of our growing weakness.

But if a course of apparent supplication is wrong in policy one of gratuitous repulsion is equally so. There are men in the Northwest who oppose Lincolnism and who oppose the war made upon us. There *is* a feeling growing up there, that *may* do us good, and *cannot* do us harm; why not give these men and this spirit a fair chance, without discouraging them and putting weapons in the hands of their enemies, as is the tendency and must be the result of the remarkable well-written but eminently injudicious articles upon this subject which have recently appeared in the Richmond *Enquirer*.

We made a serious mistake this morning. We somehow got the notion into our head that this was Saturday, and, blessed thought, that to-morrow would be Sunday. But we find ourselves mistaken. The day of rest is not yet at hand, and "copy" and "proof" and all the other newspaper abominations have no intermission.

But growling is useless, and we would not think of it but for the complete lull in the news market, which makes our exchanges as dry as several "remainder biscuits" after a very long voyage. Verily we have a notion to serve our exchanges like they serve us, give them as bad as they send, if not worse, and dare them to do their biggest in the line of dullness.

From Fort Fisher.

We learn from Fort Fisher that all was quiet there on Thursday. In the morning there were four gunboats, blockaders, we presume, lying off the Fort. In the afternoon the number of vessels was increased to seven, three large transports having arrived. The transports stopped about two hours and then sailed South. Certain movements on board the gun-boats seemed to indicate the presence of an officer of rank.

With the aid of a good telescope it could be seen that the transports were crowded with men. Some of the men in the garrison suggested that the Yankees were going to attack Charleston, and that they were making some more speeches to their men after the style of thing they adopted at Fredericksburg.

We think it is pretty evident that the force under HUNTER or BURNSIDE, whichever it may be, is being constantly reinforced, and the question arises—whence are these reinforcements being drawn? Evidently they are not raw levies recently drawn out, for, knowing the magnitude and peril of the enterprise before them, they would not send any but veteran troops. They do not come from North Carolina, for all of FOSTER's disposable force has already gone, and there is reason to believe that the number of men under him is being increased rather than diminished. The probability is that they are drawn from the army of the Potomac.

THE QUESTION OF LABOR.—The General commanding in this district has at different times required the services of a large number of laboring hands for the construction of new defensive works, or the completion of works already in progress. He needs labor now.

When a call has been made for hands, or when the militia has been called out, the demand, in all cases, has been confined to this district, and of course when impressments have been made, the impressment has necessarily fallen upon the labor or the persons most immediately available. Thus the burden of work for the defence of great State and Confederate objects has fallen almost exclusively upon a section already depleted of its fighting material and agricultural labor,—a section which, under any circumstances, will find hard work to sustain itself.

Under these circumstances it would seem but fair that labor should be drawn from a wider field, so that the burdens may be more fairly distributed and more nearly equalized. The people of one district are not alone interested in the defence of the one section of our coast still held by the Confederates, and still under the jurisdiction of our Governor, and we have reason to believe that Governor VANCE is fully sensible of this fact. Without the concurrence and action of the State authorities, however, the General commanding the district cannot move to advantage, if at all. We would respectfully suggest that, taking this concurrence for granted, the action to give it effect must be prompt, we might say *immediate*, to give it any value—certainly to give it its full measure of value. We know this to be so, and therefore refer to it with some degree of urgency at this time.

THIS IS RIGHT.—We learn from the Wadesboro', N. C., *Argus*, of the 12th instant, that Mr. JAMES DUN, of Cribb's Creek, Anson County, informs the Editor that he has one hundred and fifty bushels of corn, which he will sell to none other than volunteers' families and children, who can procure it at one dollar a bushel and not one cent more.

The *Argus* also states that Mr. JOHN S. LITTLE, of Anson County, sent last week, to Mr. J. A. LILES, at Lilesville, twenty-five bushels of meal for distribution among the needy soldiers' families of that district. Mr. LITTLE sells corn at one dollar per bushel, and meat at twenty cents per pound to needy soldiers' families in his neighborhood.

The *Argus* is also informed that there is not a man in SMITH's beat, Anson County, who will charge the wife of a soldier more than one dollar per bushel for corn.

These things should be known, held up, proclaimed as examples to stimulate others to the same course of action. If a similar spirit could be infused into the breasts of all who could well afford to obey its promptings, we would have the satisfaction of knowing that the families of the brave soldiers of the Confederacy would be in no danger of suffering from want or extortion; desertions would be fewer if the soldier in the field felt that his family at home was comfortable, and lastly, many who are or ought to be planting a harvest of remorse for their future years, by their indulgence in habits of extortion, would, by a different course, be laying up treasure in Heaven, where there are neither moths nor Yankees to interfere with or consume it.

THE YANKEES IN ONSLOW.—After having driven in our pickets at Trenton, in Jones county, on Friday, 7th inst., a force of cavalry, estimated at five hundred, came to White Oak bridge, on Saturday night, and on Sunday they, with a battery of artillery and two brigades of infantry crossed over, camping that night at Lloyd's Meadow, ten miles this side of White Oak. On Monday the cavalry advanced to Piney Green, within about ten miles of Onslow Court House. Three of the cavalry went to the houses of LEMUEL STILES and GEORGE YOUNG, about three miles from Piney Green. They took Mr. STILES prisoner, and also carried off his horse and buggy. They also carried off a horse from GEORGE YOUNG.

After this the cavalry went from Piney Green to ANDERSON COSTIN's, two miles on the road to Swansboro', taking his son, ZADOCK COSTIN, a discharged soldier, prisoner, and also carrying off a horse and buggy. From COSTIN's they went to Queen's Creek, where they took a horse and buggy from C. H. BARNUM.—Pursuing their way towards Swansboro', they took prisoner Mr. LEVI NEWBOLD, an old man of seventy. They then proceeded to Mr. WEST MORTON's, within 2½ miles of Swansboro', from which place they took the Newbern road back to White Oak. What they did at MORTON's or after leaving it is not known.

The infantry and artillery went no farther than Lloyd's Meadow, returning on Tuesday within their own lines.

Upon the whole, it would appear to have been a mere stealing expedition, or what is now commonly called a *raid*.

We have these details from a well-informed source, and believe them to be correct and reliable.

All Christendom.

Circling with the sun and following his course from farthest China to the mid isle of the Pacific, the voice of prayer and praise will ascend to-morrow from temples dedicated to that faith preached by him whose advent was proclaimed by angels to the shepherds keeping watch over their flocks by night, amid the praises of the heavenly host, proclaiming glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace, good will towards men; and from the Missionary stations of the East, the Cathedrals of Europe, the Parish Churches of Old, or the Meeting Houses of New England will go forth the summons to worship. The States of the South too, will be at prayer—all Christendom will bow the knee, and we fear that the knee only will be bowed, while the heart will remain as stubborn as ever.

Peace on earth and good will to men can have little place in the councils of those who pour down their legions to devastate the fields, burn the houses and shed the blood of a people struggling only for their independence, and almost as little place in the hearts of the rulers of those nations who stand coldly aloof, indifferent to the sacrifices of struggling patriotism, deaf to the voice of humanity, unmoved by the blood of men or the tears and sufferings of women and children.

The Yankee preacher will harangue his flock against the slaveholders of the South, and urge a vigorous prosecution of the war even to extermination. The sanctified and well paid English divine will thank God that he is not as other men, nor even as these Confederates, unmindful of the starvation which this war is producing among his own people, but which *he* does not feel. The devotees of foreign missions who mourn over the perishing heathen, or whine over the atrocities of the slaveholder, who sees the mote in their neighbors eye, but behold not the beam that is in their own, will be in grand conventicle, feeling themselves *so* much better than other men, although wholly oblivious of that great commandment to do unto other men as ye would that they should do unto you. And the extortioner at the South will be as grave as any other, and perhaps as liberal to the Church as the most liberal, for he can well afford it. But still wars will go on and extortion will flourish.

Verily the millenium is not come yet, and apparently is not near at hand. Man is a strange being, and no doubt, with a perverted ingenuity, could quote scripture to justify all his enormities. There are good men, the salt of the earth, but much—too much of to-morrow's worship throughout the so-called Christian world must be a mockery and a sham.

"THE SENTINEL."—We have before us the first number of "*The Sentinel*," a daily paper just commenced in Richmond, Va., by SMITH, BAILEY & Co., at $10 a year for the Daily, $6 for the semi-weekly, and $3 for the Weekly.

MR. SMITH, the editor in chief, is a veteran of the press, having long presided over the columns of that sterling Southern paper, the Alexander *Sentinel*, from which position he was driven by the Yankee occupation of that ancient city, no doubt losing heavily, but preferring pecuniary sacrifice to Lincolnite domination. He was subsequently connected with the editorial department of the Richmond *Enquirer*, discharging the duties of the position ably and acceptably. MR SMITH is besides personally a very clever gentleman. Of his partners we know only the name of MR. BAILEY, but feel assured that under their joint auspices the *Sentinel* will be fully equal to any of its cotemporaries, and eminently deserving of support.

WE learn that two transports passed the Cape Fear Bar, on Thursday last, crowded with troops, who could be plainly seen by the aid of a glass we suppose. They proceeded South. Their object in coming so close in, and evidently out of their course, was probably to communicate with the blockading squadron off this port.

A DARK DAY.—Precisely twelve months ago to-day, Newbern fell into the hands of the enemy.

SOME POTATOE.—MR. A. J. KING, of Topsail Sound District, New Hanover County, has sent us a Yam Potatoe, of a respectable size, weighing 4¾ pounds.—We presume he has more of the same sort. Potatoes and Oysters are to be had, in *ordinary times*, in any quantity in Mr. King's neighborhood.

A GENTLEMAN from the Sound informs us that a vessel which answered the description of a turretted iron clad, passed in view of his place yesterday afternoon about two o'clock, going South.

For the Journal.

WILMINGTON, March 13th, 1863.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Cannot or will not the military authorities in power here give the planters of gardens, and the raisers of produce generally, in the vicinity of Wilmington, some prospect of security in planting a crop this Spring? Produce of all kinds is getting alarmingly scarce, and it is all important that everything that can be planted this coming Spring and Summer should be planted. Every hill of corn, every peck of potatoes, every bunch of turnips raised, either for the support of a family, or for sale in the market, will to that extent relieve the drain on that which should go to the support of the army.

I understand that some of the troops are already on short rations, and may be on shorter. Now all of us are willing to raise all we can to relieve the scarcity, and of course relieve the drain upon the supplies destined for the soldiers; but the experience of the past year will deter us from doing so. There seems to be a propensity among some of the straggling soldiers to pillage and destroy everything that belongs to a citizen, whether it be in the shape of vegetables or fencing, some indeed, not seeming to have any thought beyond the present moment, not seeming to care or know that every cent's worth that they prevent from being raised makes it just that much the worse for themselves.

This may seem to be a small matter, but it is nevertheless an important one. The mountain is made of grains and the sea of drops, and so is the produce of the country.

A PLANTER.

From the Augusta Chronicle and Sentinel.

THE TAX BILL.—We are indebted to Hon. D. W. Lewis for a copy of the tax bill reported in the Confederate Congress by the Committee. The bill is a long one, and may be altered and amended in various ways before it becomes a law. We shall therefore give only a synopsis of the bill as introduced.

The bill, as reported from the committee, proposes a tax of one per centum on the value of all personal property, moneys and credits held on the 11th day of January, 1863, and on the 11th day of January of each succeeding year thereafter, except on such property, money or credits, as may be employed in a licensed business, or the profits of which are by the bill especially taxed; prescribes the mode of taking out license, and taxes business as follows:

Bankers three thousand dollars for each license, and ten per centum upon the gross amount of profits realized during the year ending the 31st of December, 1863.

Auctioneers twenty-five dollars for each license, and one per centum upon the gross amount of sales.

Wholesale dealers in liquors one hundred dollars for each license, and one per centum on the gross amount of sales.

Retail dealers in liquor fifty dollars for each license and one per centum on the gross amount of sales.

Retail dealers (in groceries, merchandize, &c.) twenty-five dollars for each license and one per centum on the gross amount of sales.

Wholesale dealers, one hundred dollars and one per centum on the gross amount of sales.

Pawnbrokers one hundred dollars for each license and ten per centum on the gross amount of profits.

Distillers, one hundred dollars for each license and ten per centum on the gross amount of sales.

Brewers, fifty dollars for each license and one per centum on the gross amount of sales.

Keepers of hotels, inns and taverns, twenty dollars for each license, and ten per centum on the gross amount of profits realized. Keepers of eating houses, and boarding houses where there are six boarders or more, the same.

Brokers, one hundred dollars for each license and ten per centum on the gross amount of profits realized.

Commercial brokers, one hundred dollars for each license and one per centum upon all sales.

Tobacconists, twenty five dollars for each license and one per centum on gross amount of sales. Any person whose business it is to retail cigars, snuff, and tobacco, in any form, shall be deemed a tobacconist under this act; but wholesale and retail dealers, having taken out a license therefor, shall not be required to take out a license as a tobacconist, anything in this act to the contrary notwithstanding.

Theatres three hundred dollars for each license. Every edifice used for the purpose of dramatic or operatic representations, plays, or performances, and not including halls rented or used occasionally for concerts or theatrical representations, shall be regarded as theaters under this act.

Circuses—one hundred dollars for each circus.

Jugglers and other persons exhibiting shows, twenty five dollars.

Bowling alleys and billiard rooms, twenty dollars for each license, and one per centum on gross profits.

Cattle brokers twenty-five dollars for each license, and one per centum on gross amount of sales.

Butchers and bakers, twenty five dollars for each license and one per centum on the gross amount of sales.

Pedlers, fifty dollars for each license and one per centum on the gross sales.

Apothecaries, twenty five dollars for each license, and one per cent. on the gross amount of sales.

Photographers, the same.

Lawyers, physicians, surgeons and dentists, twenty-five dollars for each license, and one per centum on the gross amount of receipts from practice.

Confectioners, twenty five dollars for each license, and one per centum on gross amount of sales.

Salaries not exceeding fifteen hundred dollars, taxed one per centum, and any excess over that amount two per centum.

There are also provisions proposing to tax rail road and steam navigation companies; banks, trust companies, savings institutions, gas companies, insurance companies, and telegraph and manufacturing companies. It further proposes to levy a tax of one per centum upon any person or persons, firm or company, publishing any newspaper, magazine, review or other literary, scientific, or news publication, issued periodically, on the gross receipts for all advertisements, or all matters for the insertion of which in said newspaper or other publication, as aforesaid or in extras, supplements, sheets, or fly leaves, accompanying the same, pay is required or received.

From the Atlanta Confederacy.

A Good Hotel Story.

Many good things have been told of Dr. Thompson, the world renowned humorist and hospitable proprietor of the Atlanta Hotel, whose ready wit but few are willing to encounter; but a little incident occurred there last week which rather worsted the Doctor.

A Lieut. Colonel who was wounded at Murfreesboro' who had been stopping a while with him, on the 20th day called for his bill. The obliging clerk handed him the document with 20 days multiplied by $4. The Colonel scanned the bill, and observed its footing up—$80. He turned to the Doctor; who was present, and asked him if he did not think that pretty *heavy*. The Doctor, with that peculiar toss of the head which indicates a small whirlwind, said: "*No*; if you had to pay four dollars for a gobbler, one dollar a dozen for eggs, four dollars a pound for Rio coffee, one dollar twenty-five cents for butter, fifteen dollars a bushel for potatoes, and five dollars a pair for shad, *you'd* think it was *light*!"

The Colonel ran his eye over his bill again and quietly replied: "Well, I have been here twenty days, and d—n the article you have mentioned have I seen on your table."

It is said the Doctor rushed out into the back yard and did not cool off till he had whipped three little niggers.

We can never be conquered, says the Southern Christian Advocate, so long as we can feed our people and our soldiers, and he is a patriot, who, dismissing all preferences and all idea of gain, will devote all his energies to this essential work. Give us corn, and peas, and bacon, and beef and forage, and we can do without more cotton for the present—and doubtless the gain will prove an adequate compensation for every sacrifice the agriculturalist may make. The advice was given and followed last year, thanks to our countrymen. Had it not been done there would have been a famine in the land before the products of the coming season could possibly be gathered. As it is, there is famine already in some households.

Augusta Constitutionalist.

A Lament on the Naval Glory of the North.

The New York *Tribune* has the following lament for the departing naval excellence of the United States:

The American navy in other days achieved a proud and world-wide fame, which it seems resolved to lose in the present contest. To the long list of its recent disgraces, we have now to add the capture of the gunboat Indianola, whereby the rebels again become undisputed masters of the Mississippi and its tributaries from Vicksburg to Port Hudson. Of our war vessels run by Vicksburg to sweep that important stretch of inland navigation, the Queen of the West was captured by a shore battery or fort, and now the Queen of the West has captured the Indianola. The measure of our disgrace is complete.

RECAPTURE OF NEW ORLEANS.—The Memphis Appeal thinks the recapture of the down-trodden city of New Orleans from its Yankee persecutors is not only possible, but probable, at an early day. It argues that the capture of the Queen of the West and Indianola has placed the means of so great an achievement in our power. Should the last named boat be saved from wreck and repaired, we shall have a force sufficient to go in pursuit of the Essex, which is the only iron-clad boat the Yankees have below Port Hudson. With this vessel in our possession, the remainder of the enemy's fleet, all wooden craft, together with New Orleans, would fall an easy prey to the prowess of our arms.

The project is a glorious one, and we must confess it looks entirely reasonable. In Heaven's name, push it forward to an early consummation! We have evidently the Yankees at a disadvantage, and the brilliancy of the achievement will render the horse marines of the West immortal.

BY TELEGRAPH.

FOR THE JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE CONGRESS.

RICHMOND, March 13th, 1863.

The Senate to-day disagreed to the amendments of the House to the resolution recommending agriculturalists to raise large provision crops. It then went into secret session to consider the bill relative to furloughs

The House in secret session.

An explosion occurred this forenoon at the Government Laboratory on Brown's Island, near this city, in one of the buildings occupied by women and girls employed in filling cartridges, killing and wounding thirty or forty persons. The number killed is not yet known, but believed not to exceed ten. The explosion is supposed to be the result of accident.

CAPTURE OF YANKEE SIGNAL CORPS.

CHARLESTON, March 14, 1863.

A telegram from Hardeeville, S. C., announces that Capt. Mitchlor, of the eleventh South Carolina regiment, with a detachment of his Company went on Hilton Head Island last night to the Observatory, where the Yankee Signal Corps were stationed, and, without firing a gun, captured the whole Company keeping watch, consisting of a Lieutenant, one Sergeant, and seven privates. The prisoners have arrived in Hardeeville; no one hurt on our side. All quiet here.

ALL QUIET AT FORT McALISTER.

SAVANNAH, March 13th, 1863.

Two small blockaders far out off the mouth of the Ogeechee. All quiet here. No signs of the enemy.

GEN. JOSEPH JOHNSTON AT MOBILE.

MOBILE, March 13th, 1863.

Gen. Jos. Johnston reviewed the army of Mobile yesterday. Brig. Gen. D. W. Adams, of the army of Tennessee, has arrived here *en route* to rejoin his command at Tullahoma.

From the Charleston Courier.

Lieutenant Henry K. Stevens.

Messrs. Editors:—In your paper of the 11th of February, you notice the death of Lieutenant Henry K. Stevens, C. S. N., while defending the Confederate States steamer "Cotton", against the enemy's attack in the Bayou Teche, annexing a "just tribute" to his memory from the Richmond Examiner. It brought to my remembrance a scene in "My Last Cruise," by Lieutenant A. W. Habersham, formerly of the U. S. Navy. *The officer in command was Lieutenant Stevens, as I was informed by the Author.* I take the opportunity of mentioning that while it is correctly stated that he was born in Connecticut, I understand it to have so occurred because his father, a naval officer, was then and there on duty.

A COUNTRY READER.

[From the North Pacific Surveying and Exploring Expedition; or, My Last Cruise.]

It was about three hours after midnight, and yet the arctic sun was already some degrees above the Eastern horizon, while the "old John" as if ashamed of having overslept herself, was running under a full head of steam from the spot where, only six short hours previously, we had anchored for the night after one of our usual "day's work" of eighteen hours.

Don't smile, reader; we often worked *more* than eighteen hours out of the twenty four, during those long arctic days.

I would not have any one understand, from the fact that the "old John" was under a full head of steam, that she was rivalling a North River steamer or even a fair sailing scow in speed—such, indeed, being far from the case, as six and a half knots the hour was the most that she could be prevailed upon to accomplish under steam only.

* * * * *

Our old tub, as I have already remarked, was running away from her night's anchorage under full head of steam. The rugged and snow patched coast of Siberia was on our right, distant some mile or more; several clustering islands dotted the smooth surface of the Okotsk Sea on our left; while ahead we could just see what might be a ship or a towering rock, so distorted were all objects in that direction by the great refraction common to high latitudes. We were not long in doubt, however, as to the nature of this distorted object. It seemed to be raising bodily out of the confused horizon, and to be rushing upon *us* instead of our slowly approaching *it*. Could this be also refraction? Hardly. Suddenly we guessed the mystery; we had been anchored during the night in the eddy formed by a projecting headland, but had now steamed out into one of the fearful currents against which we had been so often warned by old (but as we then thought marvel-loving) whaling captains. It was the same current with which we had measured speed during the previous day; only it was now running in an opposite direction with evidently greater strength.

What was to be done now? To attempt to survey in such a mill-race would have been absurd. Nevertheless, we kept well in with the main land, intending to run between it and the distorted object, which had at length resolved itself into three separate masses of towering rock.

The passage looked smooth and beautiful from the masthead at first; but, as we approached it with our mad velocity, a suspicious looking streak of foam and broken water was gradually discovered to connect the extreme right of the black looking rocks with the main land. Should this prove to be a reef—but bah! why hunt up unpleasant subjects for thought?

Any one who has ever watched the flying landscape from the window of a rail road car can form a very fair idea of the appearance which the receding objects here presented to us. Trees, rocks, patches of snow, dark and gloomy looking caves, with here and there a huge boulder, snow fed torrent, or wandering bear, rushed by us in their constant flight, separate and distinct at first, but finally melting into one conglomerate mass of unrecognizable objects, over which the momentarily withdrawn eye ranged in vain for its former resting place. This was the velocity with which we were going over ground now for the first time passed over to our knowledge—thirteen miles to the hour probably, certainly not less than *twelve*; where would we all be in one minute of time should the "old John" suddenly find a reef or a sunken rock under her already leaky bow?

Some such questions as this was drifting lazily through my midwatch worn mind, when I was startled by the voice of the Captain, who, from his look out on the top-sail-yard, ordered our course changed so as to pass *outside* of the rocks, as the streak of broken water before alluded to was evidently a reef. This discovery was no sooner made than I knew that the "old John" was in another one of her disagreeably tight places; and, when I heard the rushing tide leaping up our sides in its mad fury, and reflected that we had to steam against that tide before we could round those black and towering piles of basaltic rock which blocked our path with certain death, my heart for a moment contracted with spasmodic horror; and, when it again swelled almost to bursting, it was with curses deep and bitter against *those in authority*, whose stupid ignorance or criminal carelessness had risked the safety of so many lives by detailing such a vessel for the hazardous undertaking of a surveying voyage around the world.

"If there's any speed in her, it'll have to come out now, or it's all day with us," said a voice at my elbow.

I turned with a look of gloomy inquiry to see the speaker; for the voice, though a familiar one, was so strangely modulated by emotion as to be scarcely recognizable. It was the Captain, who, having nothing more to discover from aloft, had returned to the deck—cool, calm, collected, and yet very pale; and his voice, though thus strangely modulated by emotion, was firm and bell-like, and his eye bright, partially with moisture, but more than partially with the light of that fire which burns only in the brave man's eye when dangers crowd around him, or in the eagle's glance when it meets the rays of the mid-day sun.

"Yes," he continued, in a voice whose forced cheerfulness grated harshly on the nervous ear, "the 'old John' must indeed 'scratch gravel' *now*, or we are *lost at last*. Tell Lawton to fire up; let us have all the steam he can. If the boilers won't bear it *they must burst*. Even now we are losing ground, and there is not much of it between us and those——"

He pointed to the dark and towering masses of the loosely piled rock, up whose rugged sides the bruised and foaming sea reared its rushing surface, and through whose broken breast it urged its half spent fury. No gravity existed there of sufficient power to drag the broken waters to a common level; they rolled, and leaped, and surged in their mad course until obstructed by those hoary upheavals of nature's past convulsion, and then pressed up their precipitous sides, or through dark and gloomy looking archways, with a baffled power that told of ruin, and destruction, and death, to the hapless ship that should be swept with them in their mad career.

The general view which met the eye was awful to behold.

* * * * *

There are some throes of nature which God never intended man to describe. He reserves them in the wandering air, in the boiling centre of our common earth, in the fathomless depths of the slumbering ocean, or in the misty depths of the failing imagination, until such time as he sees fit to bring them before us in the shape of agents in his own vast and unappreciable schemes. What pen ever yet did justice to the raging breath of the West India hurricane, to the destroying action of the great volcano of Hawaii, or to the scenes of ruin and desolation which follow in the trail of the mysterious "bore" of the Hoogly and other Eastern rivers? My pen also fails to do justice to the scene which I have attempted to place before the reader.

As I have already remarked, there were three of these rocks—one immensely large, the others comparatively small. They were separated by passages of probably fifty or sixty feet in width, and were gaped and undermined at the water's edge by several gloomy looking caves, through and *down* which the rushing sea seemed finding a channel to the very bowels of the earth. It was opposite the larger of these rocks, and distant from it only some three or four hundred yards, that we found ourselves after the steamer had rounded to and commenced to measure her speed with that of this moving ocean. Immediately in our rear was the largest and most gloomy looking of those downward leading caves. It was large enough, had our masts been taken out, to receive the entire hull of the steamer into its capacious jaws; and toward these capacious jaws we were now being urged by a power which the advancing land—slowly advancing, but still *advancing*—told us was greater than our means of resistance.

Send the best helmsman to the wheel. Crowd the furnaces with coal and pitch. Jam down the safety-valve. *Any thing for steam!*—for steam and close steering are now the only things that can save us.

Backward we go—slowly backward! The old craft, as if conscious of the shattered timbers and mangled forms which but await her touching to spring into existence, trembles in every joint as the tortured boilers bear their increasing power against the whirling screw—seventy revolutions to the minute, I think, we were then making—and yet backward, slowly backward, toward the yawning death. It was sickening to see a patch of sea-weed, on a drifting log, pass us in their unconscious career and in less than a minute of time disappear upon the breast of the diving flood—down, down, how far?

Even the whales that had been rubbing their huge sides against our barnacled copper for the last few days gave one plunge deeper than the rest, and left man to lean upon his whirling screw and die—alone. The numerous varieties of the arctic duck, which had heretofore spotted the calm and polished surface of the ocean in every direction, were now no longer to be seen between us and the nearing danger. There were thousands of them still drifting past; but, warned by nature's sure instinct, they, like the whale, avoided the risk of being thrown upon those pointed rocks or sucked into those fathomless holes, by preserving a safe distance. They, too, using with ease the means of escape furnished them by an all providing being, left man to lean upon his broken reed and die—alone.—Even the lost and wearied land birds, which for days past had found food and shelter upon our decks, deserted us for a rocky perch just over the dark and roaring cavern toward which we were slowly drifting, as if selecting a commanding point from which to witness the approaching work of dissolution. The very dogs crouched at our feet in trembling fear as the noise of the rushing waters startled them, and howled piteously as they gazed into faces so changed by deep and terrible emotion. Millions of bats and swallows left their thousand nests in those dismal and unknown sounds, started by the unusual proximity of man to their desolate haunts, and, circling through and around our gear and decks, added their harsh, discordant screams to the roaring of the waters, and interposed their black and crowded masses between us and the morning sun. They were like dense clouds casting their passing shadows over us—gloomy shadows, that might be shading a more gloomy fate.

Backward—slowly backward!

God of heaven! must we in this quiet state of motionless inactivity, drift inch by inch into that howling cavern, or wilfully throw ourselves upon the sharp rocks of the sunken reef as the only alternative? Is man, and man only, with the vast resources of his mighty intellect to aid him, to be strangled, suffocated, mangled, *destroyed*, while the inferior animals around him swim majestically away, or hover on fearless wings over the sullen and hopeless struggle? Is time to end now, as far as we are concerned?—we who have still such strong frames, such glowing blood, such vivid recollections of the past, such yearnings of hope for the future, such nerve to struggle against this hideous fate could we but grasp it in some tangible form?

Is that bright sun now shining upon us for the last time?—*us*, whose path it was created to light? May not some wandering breeze reach us in its wayward course, to fill our idle sails and urge us forward while yet a few short yards exist between us and that rocky pile? Alas, no! The stern and lowering brow contracts in hopeless despair over a broad expanse of calm and polished ocean, while backward—slowly backward—we drop against the struggling screw.

We can no longer measure our yards by hundreds. Time is drawing to a close, and space seems shrinking into nothing as though they journeyed to a common grave. A strong arm might have cast a stone into that yawning gulf, when a single order, the first that had been given for apparently an age, told us that the desperate choice had been made.

To be thrown upon the sharp rocks of the sunken reef by the boiling ocean which swept over them, assured us of at least a sunlit grave; while the dark depths of the dismal looking cavern, rendered doubly dark and gloomy by the contrast with the snowy foam which frothed around its mouth, resembled in their inky hue the commencement of the shadow of the valley of death.

"Starboard!"

Reader, do you know what that single word meant? It meant that there no longer existed a hope of being able to steam against the rushing tide with our powerless propeller and leaking boilers. It meant that we were to go to death upon the foaming reef in preference to being swept into his embrace in those gloomy depths. It meant that the throbbing brain of him whose slightest word was law, even in that moment of awful suspense, had decided to give up the unequal struggle and accept the hopeless alternative. It meant that by our own act we were resigning the few minutes during which the struggle might be protracted, to rush headlong upon the less revolting death. It meant that at the end of those "few minutes" certain and instantaneous death awaited us, and that at the end of those few *seconds* possible salvation for a few hours was in store for him who should grasp a broken spar or buoyant cask when the vessel's hull should be ground from under us, and the confused mass of shattered timbers, tangled gear, and mangled forms be swept over the boiling line into the fathomless water beyond. It meant that the moment was at hand when the weak man was to find a speedy end, and when the strong man was to feel his sinewy arm slowly deaden from the protracted labor of self-preservation, slowly, but surely, all flesh must sink. And it meant that brave hearts were now to die, and that fond hearts in another hemisphere were to weep their unknown fate and languish in lonely sorrow until time to them, also, should draw to a close. All this it meant; and horror, and despair, and approaching dissolution, gathered around us.

"Starboard it is, sir!" said the ready helmsman; and as he spoke the wheel turned evenly under his nervous grasp, and the old ship's head dropped slowly off. Bodily, hopelessly, broadside on, she now drifted toward the last struggle. How quickly those few seconds glide—small seconds of time, but awful, awful taxes upon the mind's future stability! Men live through past ages in moments like those. The strained and laboring brain burns with a fire that whitens the locks of youth, or sows the seeds of future disease, through sheer intensity of thought.

It is come! Men cease to breathe, and, with half closed eyes and muscles of iron, grasp a swinging rope or near belaying pin with unconscious power!———

What? The reef! Where is it? A merciful Being smiled upon his helpless creatures and strengthened their broken reed in that moment of their dire extremity.—Our eyes had deceived us. Eyes whose business it had been for years to discover the unknown reef, and to distinguish between that and the deceptive tide-rip, had failed for once. *No reef existed.* It was the peculiar formation of the land, combined with the fearful velocity of the rushing ocean, which created a tide-rip that might well have deceived a thousand eyes. And, as we drifted wildly over the boiling space into the "fathomless waters beyond," man's failing eye which had been dry and hard and burning while death held out his fleshless arms, softened with cooling moisture, until those shapeless piles of towering rock grew dim and undefined in their uncertain vision.

It was with fearful speed that we had drifted around the angular corner of the in shore rock, and it was soon left far, far astern. Men began again to look around them and breathe freely; the danger was past; we again went on our careless way.

"Blast her miserable timbers!" said our friend Bunsby, as he took the old ship in at a single indignant glance: "if she'd only them chaps in Congress as her crew, them in the Cabinet as her officers, and the old President for her Cap'n, I'd as soon see her sink as float—shiver her!" And, with this emphatic expression of "an opinion as was an opinion," he wondered "how much longer we had to live *no so*," and threw from his mouth a piece of exhausted tobacco which must have weighed something more than an ounce.

From North Alabama.

The Huntsville (Ala.) Advocate of the 4th says:—We learn that the gunboats have retired from Florence down the Tennessee river. They did but little damage, as we heard. The enemy's cavalry, however, which came up as far as Town Creek, and which was said to be from 600 to 1200 strong, did much damage. It was composed of Yankees and renegades from Alabama, Mississippi, and Tennessee. It was a regular plundering expedition, taking negroes, horses, mules, wagons, cotton, money, &c.; seizing citizens to extort money out of them; destroying farming implements, spinning wheels, &c. It has, we hear, gone back, trying to save the plunder it gathered up. But if it is not very fast in retiring our cavalry will overtake and capture, as we trust, the whole band of marauders.

We are pleased to know, that the Tuscumbia Valley will no longer be left exposed and defenceless, as it was recently by a disobedience of Gen. Bragg's orders. Forces sufficient to prevent any future raids as this recent one, and to punish severely the enemy if they attempt to repeat the feat, have been already placed at proper points by Gen. S. A. M. Wood, who is on duty for the purpose, and who knows, personally, the country. We, therefore, deem it safe to say, that region will be protected in the future from any more raids of the enemy's cavalry. It is important that it should be so, for the people in it have already suffered very heavily; and it can, if unmolested in the future, produce large amounts of breadstuffs for the army and the people.

A correspondent in Walker county writes, "We have hard times in this section of country now, and I fear it will be harder next year. Most all of the men have gone to the war. There is not enough of us old men and boys left to make bread for the women and children. Most of the people here are poor people. If the war does not close soon the women and children will be compelled to suffer, except an intervening Providence." The same is the case in Marshall, Blount, DeKalb, Cherokee, Jackson, Morgan, &c. There is not enough labor left, we fear, from what we learn, to cultivate the cleared lands and make bread enough. The food question is now of paramount importance to the people and the army.

The Tennessee river is again out of its banks, but is now on a stand and will be falling in a day or two. The heavy rains last week caused all the water courses to be very high; and for a few days impassable.

NATURALIZATION.—A resolution of enquiry, submitted in the House of Representatives the other day, with reference to a batch of Yankee prisoners of war, who, on taking the oath of fidelity to the Confederate States, were permitted to colonize in one of the counties of Virginia, presents the question, whether after all that has occurred, we are to continue to extend to this perfidious race the rights and privileges of citizenship among us? The Richmond Whig takes the occasion to make some remarks of the right stamp on the subject of Naturalization. That paper says:

If these outlaws, who come here to murder, rob and ravage, taken redhanded in their work, are, by the simple process of adding perjury to their other villainies, to be received into full political and legal fellowship with those who are perilling and enduring all—what is citizenship worth, and what are we fighting for? And if in the very agony of war we permit this to be done, what will we not submit to amid the hallelujahs of peace? We had supposed that the great object of the war was independence, and that to attain and maintain this no one doubted that it was necessary to get rid of the Yankee, not politically merely, but socially, morally, and from all manner of contact and intercourse. And yet Congress has allowed two years to pass without touching the naturalization law; and if peace were made to-morrow, the Yankee has but to open our gates and walk in, without so much as saying "by your leave." * * * There should be no further delay about this matter. We have vastly more to fear from the Yankee after than during the war. The three millions of conscripts that they now propose to send against us are far less to be dreaded than the social inundation that will come when peace is made, unless we build breakwaters now. They cannot conquer us by arms, but leave them free to enter our domain and enjoy here rights equal with our own, and they will pour over our borders in such numbers that all that we may have gained by successful war will be lost; we will be suffocated by numbers, debauched and Yankeeized by the contagion of their presence. For our part, we could see but little reason for continuing the terrible war in which we are engaged, if we knew that it was to end with the free and full privilege of citizenship left open to the Yankee. God knows we have enough of Yankee laws and institutions now, have been already sufficiently demoralized by their influence and presence, to satisfy the most cosmopoltan politician.—Let us for the future keep the sangue azale of the South free and pure from the base admixture. Let us have a citizenship of which we may be proud—and religion, laws, education, manners and social habitudes uncorrupted by the leprous infusion of Yankeeism.

GEN. PILLOW AND THE PRESIDENT.—Gen. Pillow recently made a speech to planters in Alabama, to induce them to permit their slaves to enter Government employ as teamsters, etc. To show that he was not asking them to make sacrifices that he himself would not make, he told of his own losses—400 negroes, four gin houses worth $10,000 each, 100,000 pounds of bacon, 2000 hogs, 500 head of cattle, his houses and plantations destroyed and desolated, and 2100 bales of his Cotton burned by his own Government.

He stated that Gen. Sherman had written him a letter, couched in very polite language, offering to return his negroes to him, and to indemnify him for all his losses, if he would abandon the Confederate service. His answer was:

"General, while I thank you for your courteous letter, let me say to you, the property your Government has taken from me was my own. Your Government has the power to rob me of it, but it is too poor to buy me." Concerning President Davis, he said: "The President is the very man for the position he holds; if he cannot conduct us through this revolution, no man could; he is a man of delicate form, but of large brain and patriotic heart, and eminently qualified in every respect for the Chief Executive of this Confederacy." Although he thought the President at had not done him justice, yet he preferred him for President to any other man. We were not fighting for President Davis, nor for any other man, but for our rights as freemen; and as for himself he would, if he had it to do over, vote for Jefferson Davis for President, if he knew that he would place him in a dungeon during this whole war.

The *Southern Christian Advocate* says such remarks evince a noble and unselfish patriotism, that sets the country above self, and we take pleasure in recording them and recommending them to the notice of whatever selfish churl may be looking to his own gain and honors, rather than to his country's weal.

WOMEN IN DEMAND.—Fifty damsels, sent from England to Vancouver's Island had, upon arrival, to be housed in a government building and a guard put over them, in order to protect them from the rush of amorous swains. They were all soon disposed of, but whether by lot or to the highest bidder does not appear. The Vancouver paper clamors for more, but prefers dairy maids to governesses.

INCIDENT AT THE BATTLE OF MURFREESBORO'.—An esteemed friend has handed us the following letter relating an incident in this battle not yet published, which we cheerfully put in print: "During the fighting on Wednesday evening, our sharp-shooters were compelled to fall back, when one Sergeant Murphy coming along the bank of Stone's River, accidentally came upon a Yankee Lieutenant Colonel and four men. Quick as thought, he brought his gun to his shoulder and demanded the surrender of the party. The Lieutenant Colonel hereupon ordered his men to fire upon the rebel; but unfortunately for them, their guns had been discharged. The Colonel then drew his sabre, and flashing it over his head said he would never surrender to a rebel, which words were no sooner said than the sharp crack of the rebel rifle caused the Yankee Colonel to lie lifeless at his feet. The Sergeant then drew his revolver and marched the four men into camp. This man has been recommended to the War Department for promotion, to which he is well deserving.

Natchez Courier.

The Marquis of Hartington was, a few nights since, compelled to remove a secession badge which he had placed on his coat at a private ball in New York.—The New York *Post* says:

This young gentleman is the third brother of the house of Cavendish, who has been feted and made much of by our citizens. Since his last visit to New York he has carried his investigations of our domestic troubles into Dixie, and taking the aristocratic view of the question, now wears the rebel colors.